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The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is known its **one hundred and twenty-eighth year.** It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of **fifty-six columns** filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

☞ Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Congregational Conference.

The R. I. Conference of Congregational churches will hold its annual meeting with the Central church, Providence. On Tuesday and Wednesday, June 8th and 9th. The session opens at 10 A. M. Tuesday. Tuesday forenoon will be occupied with hearing reports from the churches and general reports on Tuesday afternoon Mr. Samuel R. Calhoun of this city will read a paper in opening a discussion on "The Prayer Meeting." The R. I. Home Missionary Society will hold its annual session on Tuesday afternoon. On Wednesday evening will be given the annual sermon and on Wednesday morning a discussion of the question "The Present Duty of the Foes of the Dram Shop."

The Season.

Commencing on Monday next and continuing for four months there will issued from this office a morning daily to be called THE SEASON. It will be an eight page paper and be devoted to the home and summer interests of Newport. It will be printed on heavy cream tinted paper and will present a handsome typographical appearance. The paper will contain a limited number of advertisements. We shall be pleased to receive the favors of those who wish to reach the public.

The New Directory.

Messrs. Sampson, Murdock & Co., who have supplied Newport with its city directory for the past three issues, are at work gathering the material for 1886 This firm have given complete satisfaction in the past and are sure to this time.

Great preparations are being made for a grand entertainment to be given at St. Mary's Hall Thursday evening under the auspices of the Father Mathew T. A. Society. The programme will include a pleasing drawing room entertainment of modern magic, and slight-of-hand tricks, by Prof. Davidson; a grand concert by the St. Mary's Vocal Club, Irish jig and reel dancing and many other interesting features.

The strawberry festival given by the Artillery Company opened very successfully in the Armory Thursday night. There was a large number of people present and all seemed to enjoy themselves. Mr. George A. Littlefield, Superintendent of Schools, gave some very interesting readings which were listened to with close attention and were warmly applauded. Last evening Miss Charlotte Wayland was to read. The festival was a financial success.

Fishing schooner Edison G. Crocker, Captain Feeling, of Gloucester bound for the Banks, went ashore on the north end of Rose Island Thursday night while returning from up the river where she had been in search of bait. She was hauled off by cutter Dexter yesterday morning and towed into the harbor by the Fairy. The schooner was uninjured.

The address delivered by Rev. Father Coyle on Memorial Day has received many warm encomiums. It was a very interesting production, exceedingly well written and delivered with great oratorical effect. Father Coyle may well feel pleased with the impression which he made upon a Newport audience.

A very great improvement has been made by the demolition of the barn on the south side of John street, next east of the Second Baptist Parsonage house but on the same lot. Abutters on John street appreciate it.

Mr. Thomas D. Stoddard, who has for several months been confined to his home by a diseased leg, was on the street and at his place of business on Friday, and without his crutches.

Mr. Henry Luce, a son of Admiral S. B. Luce, U.S. N., was married in Cambridge, Mass., on Wednesday to Miss Louisa Davis, whose late father was Admiral in the U. S. Navy.

Sunday Schools in Convention.

In the report of Sunday Schools for the State, received at the Rhode Island Baptist Sunday School Convention which opened at the First Baptist Meeting House, in Providence on Wednesday, was the following from Newport: First Church—28 officers and teachers, 233 scholars, 130 average attendance, 500 volumes in library; Second Church—21 teachers and officers, 160 scholars, 111 average attendance, 415 volumes in library; Shiloh Church—10 officers and teachers, 51 scholars, 50 average attendance, 283 volumes in library; Mission School—8 teachers and officers, 40 scholars, 34 average attendance, 150 volumes in library; Jamestown—8 officers and teachers, 67 scholars, 50 average attendance, 600 volumes in library.

In the selection of officers for the ensuing year Mr. Edward P. Marsh of this city was chosen the third Vice President.

The Episcopal Sunday Schools of the State were also in convention on the same day at Grace Church, Providence, at which Rev. R. B. Peet, rector of Emmanuel Church of this city, was one of the speakers.

A Pleasant Entertainment.

A very pleasant social entertainment followed the regular meeting of the Newport Associates Tuesday evening, at which a large number of the members and their friends were present. Interesting remarks were made by the president, J. J. Peckham, and Messrs. Overton G. Langley, J. B. Brayton, Wm. S. Bailey, Wm. Hamilton and Chas. R. Thurston, and Mr. B. W. Pearce read an original poem; most excellent music was rendered during the evening by a select choir under the direction of Col. Thos. S. Nason and Messrs. Greenwood and Bolton gave some half-dozen of their popular cornet solos. The exercises included a bountiful collation, served to all present.

Real Estate Sales.

Wm. P. Sheffield, Jr., has sold 5025 square feet of land on Thurston avenue to Charles S. Plummer for $753.75.

Wm. P. Sheffield, Jr., has sold 5020 square feet of land on Thurston avenue to Edward Buffum for $1, etc.

J. Truman Burdick, has sold a strip of land 15x100 feet on Grafton street to Ellen M. O'Leary for $150.

The Newport Police Department was never in better condition than at present. Every detail from the minutest to the greatest bears the imprint of care and thoughtfulness. Certainly Mayor Powel and his able corps of lieutenants deserve great credit for the manner in which one of the most important departments of the municipality is being conducted.

Gay Newport will be as brilliant as ever and the most notable people of the country will be gathered there for the summer. There will be many new faces and some of the old residents will be absent, but most of the families that have been identified with the place for many seasons will be represented.—Baltimore Telegram.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis I. Amory, upon their return from Lenox in the late autumn, will occupy the house of Mr. Edward W. Codman on Marlboro street, Boston, for the winter, the Codman family being in Europe.

Mrs. John G. Weaver, Jr., will continue her residence in Newport for the summer, and Mr. Weaver will divide his time between the Everett House in New York and the Ocean House in Newport.

Mr. W. F. Weld is to build a house upon the old Weld estate, near West Roxbury, Mass., which he will make his home as soon as it is complete, in the autumn or early winter.

Mr. L. D. Davis and others are industriously circulating petitions in this city asking the General Assembly to repeal the Chief Constable clause of the Liquor Bill.

The festival given at Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday evening by the Onward Society of the Thames Street M. E. church proved an exceedingly interesting entertainment.

Mr. Henry O. Tifft, 85 years of age, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, has so far recovered as to be on the street again, much to the satisfaction of his many friends.

Mr. John C. Stoddard, who for several days was confined to his home by sickness, was able to be out on Wednesday.

The Ixion Bicycle Club of Providence paid Newport a visit on Monday and took a turn over her well-made roads.

Mrs. George Burroughs has rented her cottage on Bull street to Miss C. A. Lambert of New York for the season.

Services will be held at the Berkeley Memorial chapel on the Southeast cliffs every Sunday until further notice at half past four o'clock P. M.

John R. Caswell and family of New York, have arrived at their cottage on Bull street for the season.

Grand Army Memorial at St. George's.

Charles E. Lawton Post turned out in full numbers Sunday evening to attend the special memorial service at St. George's chapel to which they had been invited by the rector, Rev. Chas. C. Gilliat, D. D., and well filled the body of the house, reserved for them. Commander W. S. Bailey and Chaplain Overton G. Langly conducted the post services which included the reading of Scripture, bugle salute, prayer etc. Post Adjutant John Y. Hudson read the general orders from department headquarters for Memorial Day and gave the following interesting record of comrades John F. Hurley and George Sanders, recently deceased: Post Surgeon John F. Hurley was born in Boston, January 25, 1837; entered the United States navy as assistant surgeon June 20, 1862; mustered out March 20, 1863; joined Charles E. Lawton Post No. 5, G. A. R., at Newport, June 28, 1882; died at Newport, December 3, 1885; buried at Chicopee, Mass., Dec. 7, 1885. Comrade George Sanders, born in Newport, Delaware; entered the navy as landsman, on the U. S. Shamrock, June 13, 1864; mustered out July 27, 1866; joined Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 5, G. A. R., at Newport, June 28, 1882; died at New York, March 12, 1886; buried at Wilmington, Delaware.

The Post ceremonies being over the regular Episcopal evening service was gone through with and the rector delivered an eloquent address from I Cor. i. 24: "Christ the Power of God and the wisdom of God;" and, Eph. vi. 11: "Put on the Whole Armor of God."

Building Notes.

Col. A. C. Landers is having built on Rhode Island avenue, a two and a half story Queen Anne cottage, 38x34 feet, with L 21 feet square, tower, two bay windows, piazza 65 feet in length on three sides, finished basement, and many modern improvements, to cost about $8000. Robert W. Hammmett architect, Adams & Dence builders.

Charles Soule is building for Frederick Pearson on Berkeley street, a two-story cottage 24x30 feet, with bay window and piazza, to cost about $2100.

William F. Wilbor is building for Edward T. Bosworth, on Rhode Island avenue a two-and-a-half story cottage 31x47 feet, two bay windows, dormer windows, piazza in front, with modern improvements.

Adams & Dence are building for Gideon Smith on the corner of Broadway and Malbone avenue, a two-and-a-half story Queen Anne cottage 32x38 feet, and L 10x27 feet, with ornamental tower, four bay windows and two piazzas, to cost about $8000. George A. Greene architect.

George Steele is building for William Shepley, on Channing street, a two-story Queen Anne cottage, 14x35 feet, with small L, two bay windows, and the modern tin-shingled roof. Henry M. Wilson, contractor for mason work.

The front wall of John Jacob Astor's estate on Bellevue avenue, has been rebuilt; J. B. Cottrell in charge of the stone work and Robert McIntosh of the brick work.

Charles H. Burdick is putting on an addition to the Channing Church parlors.

John D. Richardson, Jr., is having built on Summer street from plans of his own making, a two-story Queen Anne cottage, 30x27 feet, with two bay windows and piazza and modern improvements, to cost about $3500. E. Truman Peckham builder, Henry M. Wilson contractor for mason work.

Rev. J. Eldred Brown.

Ex-Alderman James B. Brown of this city has been in Middletown, Conn., this week, where on Wednesday his son, J. Eldred Brown, was ordained deacon in the Protestant Episcopal church. Rev. Mr. Brown graduated from Rogers High school in this city in 1879 and from Trinity College in 1883, since which time, with the exception of a brief term at the General Theological Seminary in New York, he has been a student in the Berkeley Divinity School at Middletown. He was presented for ordination by Rev. G. J. Magill, rector of Trinity church of this city.

After a short vacation with his Newport friends Rev. Mr. Brown will assume charge of St. Mark's church at Riverside, R. I., until September, when he goes to Denver, Colorado, as principal of Bishop Spaulding's Cathedral school.

Commencing June 14, the steamer Eolus will make five trips a day between here and Wickford, leaving here at 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 3.30, 6.00 and 10.30 P. M. Returning, she will arrive here at 6.15 and 9.55 A. M. 2.25, 6.00 and 8.30 P. M. Passengers by the Eolus arrive in Providence at 5.25 and 9.10 A. M., 1.42, 5.40 and 7.55 P. M. They leave Providence at 2.25, 7.30 and 11.35 A. M. 4.00 and 6.15 P. M.

Rev. F. J. Cooper has closed a three years pastorate at the A. M. E. church in this city and preached an eloquent farewell discourse on Sunday. Mr. Cooper's pastorate has resulted in much good here and his departure will be regretted by a large circle of friends.

CITY COUNCIL

Regular Meeting—Routine Business—May's Expenses $28,923.72

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council for June was held Tuesday evening with all members present, His Honor Mayor Powel presiding in the Board of Aldermen and President Waters in the Common Council. The report of the committee on Finance was read and received and on its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations.

Watch and Police	$2,174.04
Public Schools	7,430.67
Fire Department	716.82
City Asylum	1,045.95
Paupers and Vagrants	130.08
Streets and Highways	5,385.44
Sewers	2,789,23
Watering Streets	324.02
Water Supply	2,575.00
Salaries	894.17
Lighting Streets	2,203.74
Board of Health	73.40
Touro Street Fund	495.68
Public Parks	1,210.25
Ward Meeting	7.75
Jewish Cemetery fund	10.00
Littlefield Burial Ground Fund	17.00
Burial Grounds	50.00
Books, Stationery and Printing	73.50
Removal of House Offal	241.66
Incidentals	915.37
Total	$28,923.72

The same committee further reported, recommending that the $200 legacy bequeathed to the city in trust by Ann E. Tilley, deceased, for the care of her burial lot, be accepted and the claims of Richmond & Seabury for $775 and Geo. C. Mason & Son for $693.75, for plans and specifications of the 5th ward school house, paid. The first recommendation was adopted, but the claims of the architects created considerable discussion in the Board of Aldermen which resulted in the matter of their payment being tabled until the opinion of the City Solicitor should be obtained. Mr. Peckham, chairman of the Finance committee, said that the only opinion on the matter his committee had got from the City Solicitor was to the effect that the claims should not be paid, but that that was some time ago and that since then the committee thought the action of the City Council had been such as to legalize the claims and he moved their payment. Mr. Hamilton opposed Mr. Newton's motion to lay on the table on the ground that it was an honest debt and should be paid. Mr. Newton did not wish it understood that he was fighting the bills of these parties, but as the City Solicitor's opinion had been asked in the first place, and as it was to the effect that the claims were not legal, he thought it would be highly improper to rush the thing through and obtain their payment without further consulting him, especially as it was a matter that could easily be deferred a day or two. The resolution was temporarily tabled.

The report of street commissioner Bentley for May, showing an outlay of $5,385.44 on streets, 2,789,23 on sewers and $524.02 on special appropriation, was read and received.

The report of the committee on streets and highways was read and received and on its recommendation a foot walk for Kilburn Court and a sewer for Mill street were ordered at a cost of $30 and $600 respectively.

An ordinance was passed relative to the burial of persons having died from contagious diseases.

A resolution was passed directing that a suitable foot walk and carriage entrance be built to the Third Ward engine house. A resolution was passed instructing the committee on Building Law to make a further report. On the urgent solicitation of the Newport Medical Society a resolution was passed authorizing the purchase of a police ambulance at a cost not to exceed $300.

The reports of the Board of Health and Gas and Lamp committee were read and received and on recommendation of the latter two additional street lamps were ordered placed on Broadway between Bliss Road and the One Mile Corner.

Alderman Peckham and Councilman Barker were chosen a committee to arrange with the Water Works Company for a spray fountain on the Mall.

A petition was received from Phœbe Hazard, complaining that the play ground selected in the lower part of the city was a detriment to her property, and asking that some other location might be chosen, and a resolution requesting the committee on play grounds to report what action they had taken was passed. This matter caused considerable discussion in the upper Board in which certain unwholesome rumors were referred to.

A communication was received from Robert J. Hare Powel announcing that he should soon forward a petition of many prominent names against the granting of the petition of the Newport Horse Railroad Co.

The city Pound building was ordered shingled at a cost not to exceed $40.

The petition of A. J. Ward and others for a flag crossing on Washington Square in front of Odd Fellows' Hall was referred to the Highway Committee, and that of Josiah Low and others for more naphtha lights on Harrison avenue was referred to the Gas and Lamp committee. A petition from the abuttors on Berkeley avenue, asking that that thoroughfare be declared a public highway, was received and all persons interested ordered notified.

A resolution was passed compelling the license fee for all exhibitions to be paid before the exhibition be given.

Numerous junk and other licenses were granted in the Board of Aldermen, and in joint convention J. W. Wilson was elected hoseman of Engine Company No. 1, and Wm. A. Frank hoseman of Engine Company No. 8.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Appropriate and Impressive Ceremonies—Father Coyle's Eloquent Eulogy.

Decoration Day proved all that could be desired, notwithstanding the rain and threatening weather of the morning, and the solemn and impressive exercises were even more largely attended than usual. Half-hour guns were fired from Fort Adams from sunrise to sunset, flags were at half mast and most of the business houses of the city were closed during the afternoon. The invitation extended to all honorably discharged veterans of the late war to participate in the ceremonies was very generally accepted and the line of procession was long and imposing. It was formed on West Marlboro' street, right resting on Thames street, at 1:30 o'clock in the following order:

FIRST DIVISION.

Platoon of Police.
Commander Wm. S. Bailey and staff.
Newport Band Wm. Mathers leader.
Newport Artillery Co. as escort to the Post.
Col. Jere W. Horton commanding.
Chas. E. Lawton Post, S. V. C. Jere T. Green commanding.
Flower Wagons.
Disabled Veterans in Carriages.
His Excellency Governor Wetmore and staff.
Members of the Legislature.

SECOND DIVISION.

New Hampshire Band, Prof. W. R. McQuown leader.
Battalion of Naval Apprentices, Lt. W. R. Rooney, commanding.
Co. B 2d Battalion R. I. M., Capt. P. F. Schneider.
Officers of the Army and Navy in Carriages.
Collector of Customs and Postmaster.
The Mayor and members of the City Government.
The Clergy and other guests.
The Press.

The column marched over a circuitous route to Equality Park on Broadway and West Broadway where the exercises were held.

A large platform had been erected under the trees and was occupied by the speakers and invited guests. After a dirge had been played by the U. S. New Hampshire Band prayer was offered by Rev. T. J. Everett, chaplain of the day, and the roll of honor was read by Comrade Geo. A. Pritchard. Another dirge followed and the Rev. Father James Coyle, pastor of St. Joseph's (R. C.) church, delivered the following eloquent oration.

"YOUR EXCELLENCY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

How reverently the words of the old Mantuan bard, the immortal Virgil, are recalled on a day like this, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori!" They seem like a fragment of an angel's song to us, who have come together to do honor to the nation's heroes, to weave a modest garland for those valiant ones,

"Who long ago 'mid storms of lead,
And where the bolts of battle sped,
Beside you faced our Southern foes,
To honor these, the unshriven, unhearsed,
Today the sad survivors come,
With colors draped, and arms reversed,
And all their souls in gloom immersed,
With silent life and muffled drum."

On an occasion like this we realize, perhaps, more fully than ever before, that love of country is truly only second to love of God. This thought, this principle, without which genuine virtue cannot exist, has made the living veteran more than a citizen, and has placed the ashes of his dead comrade among the priceless treasures of the nation. Here-worship is a natural, a noble instinct, and properly limited, is worthy of all praise. It is, in truth, what a great moralist has declared it to be, "a most necessary institution, a school of virtue, as old, as universal as the human race itself, and an essential part of the laws of humanity."

The student of today, with quickened pulse, and brightened cheek, looks back to Thermopylæ, and, from the kingly Leonidas and his heroic companions, learns a lesson of patriotic virtue. He scans the pictured page of Tacitus and Livy, where live again a Scipio, a Regulus, a Curtius, a Cincinnatus, and rises from the task nobler, manlier, purer, his most eloquent teachers the heroic dead. Who with a heart to feel is stirred not at the recital of the deeds of a Richard, a Bayard, a Godfrey, an Edward? What eye has been niggard of a tear, when the struggles of a Tell, a Hofer or a Wallace formed the theme? No wonder, then, that blind Homer strikes the lyre in praise of Achilles, that sightless Ossian ever chants the daring deeds of the sons of Morven. No! Valor is the world's legacy, and while Christianity denies it the apotheosis of paganism, it reverences it with an affection as tender as it is sublime.

But we need not look back to the old world, nor to bygone ages, for inspiration for our youth. Young as the land is, Liberty has here a mighty record—the entire earth the temple of its glory. The American child, with history's scroll before him, need not blush for the spot that gave him birth. No matter wither we turn, whether to land or wave, heroic legions arise, from the rugged heights and stormy battle-grounds of the past, and star the field of memory. We, too, have our Marathons and Thermopylæ, where the youthful David of freedom met and laid low, the boastful Goliath of tyranny. Spanned by little more than one hundred years, heroism has here a Register of which any country might well feel proud. Lexington, Bunker Hill, Concord, Trenton and Yorktown, preach a patriotism not surpassed in the palmiest days of Lacedæmon. The "pass of the hills" yields in sublimity to the frozen Delaware with its barefooted soldiery, while Sparta's monarch is not greater in magnanimous self-sacrifice than our own, immortal Washington. Argos might well vote statues to her defenders, and America, with her hand on her own and other histories, has just reason to be proud of a Warren, a Montgomery, a Greene, a Marion, a Barry, a Jones and others, who cheerfully bore untold privations, nay, gave even life itself, that she might occupy, as she does, the loftiest position among the nations of the earth.

Nor did heroism disappear with the great ones of the Revolution. No! as the sunlight of ages is concentrated in the diamond, so the lessons of the past were treasured up, the result, a chainless race, the breath of freedom in their nostrils. The struggle for independence, like the sowing of the dragon's teeth by Cadmus, gave us such men as Decatur, Perry, McDonough, Jackson, Lawrence and Hull—heroes whose exploits filled the world with admiration, and secured for our country, permanent safety against foreign aggression.

Later on, the land of the Montezumas saw the stars and stripes at the head of rushing battalions, and the achievements of Taylor, Scott, Worth and their followers, brought new glory to the Republic. Palo, Alto, Monterey, Buena Vista, Cerro, Gordo and Chapultepec will ever bear witness to the fiery valor before which the flag of the Mexican went down.

But here the scholar of after ages poring over our early history, will find himself face to face with a struggle unparalleled in the annals of tribes and peoples. The blue and gray! brother against brother! Greek against Greek! and yet, over the wreck of unnumbered battlefields, the nation rises phœnix-like more unified, more beautiful than ever. Such the marvel, over which statesmen of later years will ponder, and seek in vain its parity elsewhere. As well might artist strive to transmit to canvas the brilliancy of the noonday sun, as for writer or speaker try to adequately portray the prowess displayed in our late, civil war. It was a battle of Titans, where duty was not a barren sentiment, but a vitalizing principle; a conflict where blue and gray met foemen worthy of their steel.

Men of the Grand Army, you will remember that momentous period! Into the quiet of your homes were borne the news of Sumter, the stirring call of the martyred Lincoln! You were younger then, boys, and the raven darkness of your locks was a stranger to those threads of snow! But you were not then, as now, a great people's heritage of pride! You listened but to one voice—the summons of duty. The aged mother, the young wife, the sleeping babe, all were dear, but dearer still, the country's life, the nation's welfare.

The cannons of Sumter, like the trumpet of the archangel, shook the land to its very centre. It was not a time for patriotic resolutions; it was an epoch when procrastination were treachery. Each state, each city and hamlet, then saw its devoted ones go forth. Grand New York, splendid Massachusetts, loyal Connecticut saw their busy marts deserted, nor grudged the sacrifice. New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine heard the bugle call, and Putman-like, men laid away the plough, the axe, the scythe, to share in the exciting perils of the battlefield. The colors of Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Maryland and other loyal states, there waved the whirlwind and shock of battle, their sons deeming it a privilege to bleed and die in defence of the Union. Where then was wave-lashed Rhode Island? Was she a laggard in the dark hour of the nation's need? Perish the thought! No! Disloyalty might find sympathizers elsewhere, but, true as the needle to the pole, Little Rhody clung to the fortunes of the Republic. Rumorists may jest over her circumscribed territory, but thinking men will remember that almost every square rod gave a soldier to the Union.

Veterans of the Grand Army, it seems but yesterday we saw you go forth, the light of heroism on your faces! It seems but yesterday that the gallant lads of the First, the lamented Burnside at their head, were borne away amid the smothered farewells of mothers, wives and sweethearts! It seems but yesterday that we caught the last gleam of the bayonets of Slocum's sturdy second, or listened to the parting chorus of the stamping fellows of the splendid Third! It seems but yesterday—but ah, 'tis years! since vale and hill trembled at the volleys of the glorious Fourth, as with Rodman and Steere at their head, they breasted the blood-red slopes of Antietam and Fredericksburg! It seems but yesterday that crowds gathered to learn tidings of our brave lads at the front, that men silently clasped hands over their success; or mourned each as a personal loss, the untimely fate of the youthful, but heroic Tanner. It seems but yesterday that the news came of the daring dash at Kelley's Ford, the stubborn valor of Chancellorsville, where columns fell as grass before the scythe of the mower, but where a Tarpey, a Harvey, a McAldes and a Colwell won the Kearney cross, as a recognition of deathless heroism. It seems but yesterday that Rhode Island's troops, our own Rogers at their head, charged through a hurricane of shot and shell at Gettysburg, or hid away, tenderly as a mother would, the mangled remains of their fallen comrades! Small art thou indeed, O sea-girt state, but the valor of thy children has made thee another Sparta! No braggart thou, O land of Williams, and yet thou hast ample cause for exultation! Aye, when the roll is called, and the nations and their citizens defile before the Great Commander, thou wilt then wear, as now, the proud coronal placed on thy forehead by the sublime heroism of thy representatives!

Though ladies and gentlemen, on a day like this we naturally recall our own, we still feel, as an integral part of the great Union, that we are privileged to share in its glories. We must needs look back, through our restrospect will necessarily be a mingling of smiles and tears. Strife has disappeared and gentle peace reigns supreme. The verdure of spring has clothed in garbs of varied beauty, the slopes of Shiloh, Malvern Hill and Gettysburg. Chancellorsville, and Antietam and the Wilderness smile once more, calm and peaceful as the noble hearts hidden beneath their scented turf. Trees blossom and wild birds sing at Five Forks, Winchester, Fair Oaks and Fredericksburg, while the plain where Lee's great heart burst, is quiet as a slumbering babe on the lap of its mother. Hush! Wind again the clarion peal for God and Union! Bid the drummers beat a reveille where sleep the brave! See! Shoulder to shoulder they rise, those laurel-crowned leaders, each at the head of ghostly squadrons! Look! the silent grant, the splendid Thomas, the cautious McClellan, the Chivalrous Burnside! Look the majestic Hancock, the soldierly Meade, the ardent Hooker, the generous Sedgewick! Wind again the bugle note and pennons and battle-flags are put in motion! How thrilling this panorama of an undying past! See! naked to the waist columns charge, fling themselves again and again against the redoubts deemed impregnable! See! at their head a Kearney, a Shields, a Meagher, a Corcoran, a Mulligan, an O'Rourke; a Nugent, a Murphy! Onward, onward as through a mimic hell they rush, nor pause until the tattered emblem of their far-off motherland waves defiantly above the blood-soaked heights! Wearers of the sprig of green, well done, well done! Yea, while men have hearts to feel, while poet's pen or speaker's voice remains your fame will live! Back them to your narrow graves, o'ermiths of a mighty past! Back! for the rock-bound slopes of Fredericksburg will crumble into dust, and godlike valor cease to have an admirer, ere you can be forgotten!

Men of the Grand Army, citizens of Newport, pardon me if, amid heroic scenes, I specially recall the unwavering fidelity of the poor exile. Pardon me if, with more than a brother's fondness, I lay a humble garland, a less than widow's mite, on the altar of their memory. Shallow reasoners may speak of them as they will, but them "a dangerous element" at pleasure; their vindication may be found in the battle-fields of the Union. It matters not whether they came from Bonny Doon or Erin's Isle, from the heart of Albion or the forests of Germany, our Farleys, Harringtons, McCanns, Harrops and Dougherys were animated by the same lofty principles that gave Rhode Island as heirlooms, the memories of Redman, Sheath, Ballou, Tower, Curtis and Sayles! These foreigners won a soldier's grave; a soldier's tear, as noble, and tender, as those given to Newport's Nicolai, Landers, Stevens, Lawton, Prouty and Tanner! Through their united efforts the sun of rebellion went down at Appomatox, and the authority of the federal government was recognized, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the great lakes to the gulf of Mexico. Bravely they fought, nobly they fell, and, over each, the heart of the nation throbs in tenderest sympathy.

Dear old soldiers of the Grand Army the thanks of a loyal, united people are yours! On the graves of the fallen Gratitude has placed her immortelles; around the brows of the living she wreathes the laurels of an undying admiration. Close up then, brave old veterans, close up, you to whom Sheridan's ride, Sherman's march and the campaigns of the past, are vivid memories! Close up, weather-beaten tars, you to whom Farragut's heroism, Porter's intrepidity and Winslow's daring are as things of yesterday! Close up, your old comrades await you with outstretched arms, where the bivouac is eternal! There our Rogers and Powel and Stedman and Bailey and McMahon, will rejoin their earthly commands, and, from the camping grounds of eternity, still teach untold generations, that it is sweet and glorious to bleed, nay to die, for one's country.

RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

Newport's Contribution to the 9th Regiment.

In last Saturday's MERCURY the writer of the article headed "Two Stormy 'Lections" and which attracted much attention, and caused considerable comment among parties interested, was led into a mistake by quoting from an old file of the MERCURY which published a list of officers and members of a company of volunteers attached to the *Tenth* Regiment, which should have read *Ninth* Regiment. Reference to the "Adjutant General's Report for 1865," which includes the "Register of Rhode Island Volunteers 1861 to 1865" has convinced him of his error, and he herewith gives the official record with the history of the regiment:

NINTH REGIMENT OF VOLUNTEERS

In May, 1862, the rebel General Thomas J. Jackson, familiarly known as "Stonewall," with a large body of men, made a sudden raid upon the Valley of the Shenandoah, and threatened the safety of Washington. In view of actual and possible needs, the Secretary of War sent, on the 25th of May a telegram to the Governor of Rhode Island, calling for the immediate forwarding to the National Capital, of all the available troops in the State, to serve in the defence for a period of three months. This telegram was received by Governor Sprague at midnight, and before sunrise measures had been taken to comply with the call. The spirit of the people was well represented by the prompt action of the Executive. The excitement and enthusiasm was as intense as when the integrity of the nation was first threatened and affected alike all classes. The National Guards, then for some time organized, furnished an ample reserve from which to draw the State's proportion of the new levy. Volunteers came pouring in with great rapidity. The energies of the Adjutant General's and Quartermaster General's Departments were taxed to the utmost, and in two days the Lonsdale National Guards, the Natick National Guards, and the Pawtucket Battalion, four full companies, were reported for duty, and left Providence May 27th., for Washington, as the first detachment of the Ninth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers. The second detachment followed May 29th, thus in four days completing its organization, and commencing its journey to the field of duty.

The Ninth Regiment was organized by Colonel Charles T. Robbins, who accompanied it to Washington. It was subsequently placed under the command of Col. John T. Pitman, whose commission bore date July 3, 1862. On reaching Washington, the regiment was marched to Tennallytown, and there established "Camp Frieze," a name given in honor of the Quartermaster General of Rhode Island. Here, a month was spent in thorough attention to drill, and in the performance of picket duty. July 1st, the regiment crossed the Potomac into Virginia, and encamped near Fairfax Seminary. At the end of two days it returned by water to Washington, and going out across the eastern branch of the Potomac, it relieved the 99th Pennsylvania Volunteers, who joined the Army of General McClellan on the Peninsula. For the remainder of its term of service it performed garrison duty, its headquarters being at Fort Baker. The distribution of the companies was as follows: Company A, Capt. Robert McCloy, at Fort Greeble; Company F, Capt. John M. Taylor, at Fort Carroll: Company D, Capt. John McKinley, Fort Snyder; Company I, Capt. Samuel Pierce, Fort Stanton; Company C, Captain John A. Bowen, Fort Ricketts; Company H, Captain Henry F. Jenckes, Fort Wagner; Company E, Captain Isaac Place, and Company K, Capt. James R. Holden, Fort Baker; Company G, Capt. Charles L. Watson, Fort Dupont; Company B, Capt. Henry C. Card, Fort Meigs; Company L, Capt. Benjamin L. Slocum, Fort Davis.—A hot summer was passed away in daily regular drills, and customary fortification duties, preparing those who afterwards re-enlisted, for greater efficiency. Fort life thus proved an excellent school for military order and improvement. The separation of the companies necessarily prevented much regimental intercourse, and the monotony of spare hours was broken by such sports as were warranted within the limits of a fortification, and by correspondence with home. The duties of the Chaplain were very faithfully and satisfactorily performed. As Postmaster of the Regiment, and in various other ways, he found daily opportunity to render acceptable and appreciated services to the men. During the three months absence, the health of the Regiment was generally good, and only two deaths occurred.

"The history of the Ninth is necessarily brief and uneventful. It is not identified with brilliant deeds such as attract the gaze and call forth expressions of wonder or admiration. It cannot point to hard fought battles, and exhibit a long list of casualties, as evidence of its prowess. But if destitute of these features, history will nevertheless give it a deserved recognition as a reserved power. Important but not dazzling, duties were assigned it, and these were faithfully performed. In every respect, it was a credit to the State, and worthy of being held in honorable remembrance. At the expiration of the term of enlistment, the Regiment returned home. It reached Providence in the steamer Bay State, August 31st, and was escroted by the 10th, Regiment through the various streets to Exchange Place, where it was dismissed. With one exception, the companies belonged to other towns, and left the city in the earliest trains, for their respective homes. A few days after, the Regiment assembled in Providence, was paid off, and mustered out of service.

FIELD AND STAFF

Colonel—John T. Pitman, Providence.
Lieut. Col.—John T. Pitman, Providence.
" " —John Hare Powel, Newport.
Majors—John T. Pitman, John Hare Powel, George Lewis Cooke, Warren.
Surgeon—Lloyd Morton. Pawtucket.
Asst. Surg.—Henry King, Warwick.
Chaplain—N. W. Taylor Root, Lonsdale.
Adjutant—Henry C. Brown, Pawtucket.
Quartermasters—George Lewis Cook, William McCready Jr., Providence.
Sarg't Major—Robert Fesseuden, Valley Falls.
Qr. Mr. Serg't.—Alfred O. Tilden, Pawtucket.
Hospital Steward—Henry E. Tyler, " "
Commissary Serg't.—Horace G. Miler' North Prov.

COMPANY L. (Newport Company)

Captains—John Hare Powel, Benjamin L. Slocum.
1st. Lieut.—William R. Landers.
2d. Lieut.—William H. King.
Sergeants—Edmund W. Fales, Lance De Jough, George H. Taber, William M. Winkler, Thomas S. Nason.
Corporals—Sumner Lincoln, William L. Pfeiffer, Frank Morgan Sigourney B. Goffe, Schuyler Van Rensselaer, *William C. Rogers, William S. Slocum, Benjamin Peckham.
Musicians—Cassius M. C. Freeborn, Christopher Gladding.

PRIVATES

Almy, Theodore,	*Harrington, George B,
Bennett, Charles G.,	Melville, James,
Bosworth, Edward T.,	Nason, John L.,
Brown, James M.,	O'Riley, Jefferson,
*Brown, Benjamin F.,	O'Brien, Michael,
Brown, George M.,	Prouty, Charles T.,
Blacklock, Thomas,	Pullen, Randall,
Barker, Alexander N.,	Peckham, Alexander,
Barber, William H.,	Peabody, David B.,
Babcock, Samuel,	Ramsden, John,
Boone, George F.,	Read, Ferdinand S.,
Burdick, Truman J.,	Rice, Frank,
Barlow, William F.,	†Ridell, Henry,
Bateman, Henry R.,	Seagur, Edward B.,
Chappell, Robert W.,	Sherman, Albert G.,
Clarke, Samuel,	Sherman, Thomas W.,
Campbell, Thomas,	Simmons, James,
*Coggeshall, William E.,	Stacy, John,
Dunn, Theodore C.,	Swan, Frank,
Durfee, John B.,	Stanhope, Edward,
Denham, Daniel C.,	Slocum, Edward,
Derick, James,	Tayer, John W.,
Freeborn, Orland,	Tilley, Edward H.,
French, Henry T.,	Talor, John E.,
Flinder, John,	Vose, William S.,
*Gould, John 2d,	Vickers, John,
*Gould, Robert W.,	Wales, William W.,
Garrick, Michael,	Wilkay, Nicholas A.
Goffe, John,	Westcott, Edward V.,
Hudson, Henry J.,	Young, Thomas.

*Middletown† Providence, all others Newport

(For additional locals see 4th & 8th pages)

Poetry.

The Wife's Kiss at the door.

"Don't you kiss Harry 'good-bye'?" I asked
Of a sweet young wife of a year,
As her husband went to his daily work,
Saying only "Good-bye, my dear."
"Good-bye," she said; and she did not rise,
And scarcely lifted her dreamy eyes.

"Don't you kiss Harry 'good-bye'?" I asked.
"Oh, yes; sometimes I do,
But we have been married over a year,
And, although our love is as true,
We're not so lover-like now, you see;
But he's just exactly as fond of me."

"I saw him pause at the door, dear child,
With sad, expectant eyes;
And I know that on his kind, true heart
Like a shadow your parting lies.
You used to run to the outer door,
And whisper, 'Harry, just one kiss more.'

"That was your honey-moon, you say?
Each moon is that to a wife;
You should grow dearer and nearer to him
With every hour of your life.
Let all the love of your heart shine out on your face;
'Twill make your home a happier place.

"Do you never think in the morning,
When he goes like this away,
What terrible things may happen
Before the end of the day?
And its sad enough that his heart should miss
The joy of his true wife's parting kiss.

"Be loving and sweet to your husband;
Be just as pretty and bright
As the girl he came a-courting
When he comes home to-night;
And when he goes at morning, once more
Run down and kiss him 'good-bye' at the door."

"My Flesh Shall Rest in Hope."

BY O. W. R.

Perchance it may be in the shadow
(O Jesus grant it may!)
Of some churchyard cross, where grow
The daisies 'mid ruins gray;

Where only the peace shall be broken
By the choir, or by priestly tone,
And ov'r me, as love's token,
A simple cross of stone.

Or, perchance, in the mighty crypt
Of ocean I may lie,—
Deep down in profundity dipt,
Where tempests pass me by,

And the swift keels, far above me,
Unheeding my verdureless grave,
Their course shall keep, unerringly,
Despite the wind and wave.

Mayhap on towering mountain,
Unknelled save by storm and wind;
On the wild wold, or by fountain,
Singing a lullaby kind;

Or, with dust of kindred sleeping,
My own shall, mingling, wait,
For the end of care and weeping
In the Consummation Great.

Wheresoever it may repose
My flesh shall rest in hope,
And the "Last Assize" shall disclose
Why now we faint and grope.

And though my grave may be unknown,
And ne'er besprent with tears,
God's eye will linger thereupon
Through swiftly passing years.

Never a grave forgotten is
By God of quick and dead,
And all who sleep will rise, I wis,
Where Death is captive led.

Evening Mail.

Selected Tale.

KATHLEEN.

The blue waters of the Shepscot rippled and flashed in the August sunshine as it swept on, winding in and out among the scattered islands till it reached the broader expanse beyond. On one of these islands and hardly a stone's throw from the river, stood an old square house. It faced the water and looked toward the landing at the further end of the island across the river, where no work of man's hand as yet broke in on its wild beauty. The old house had been thought a handsome mansion in its day. That was more than a hundred years ago, but it was good still, for its oaken timbers had so far defied the "tooth of time" and its capacious chimneys still gave one a glimpse of the sky if he chanced to look up. The square "foreroom" at the left of the front entrance yet gave some hint of its old-time splendor; a cornice not altogether devoid of artistic finish ran around the ceiling, and the dull blue paint of its wood word was yet in a good state of preservation.

The room opposite this was in more common use, but the long kitchen opening from both was the usual winter living room of the family. On this August afternoon a light breeze, carrying with it the breath of the old-fashioned flowers outside, came in through the open door-way at one end, swept across the kitchen to the little bedroom at the other end, and through the open window, wandered off over the fish-lakes that stretched down the slope to the fish and boat houses near the water. But as the afternoon wore on, the sky darkened, distant thunders sounded warningly now and then, till with the twilight the breeze, grown to a sudden gale, dashed the large rain drops against the windows of the old house which Mrs. Marlow was hurrying to close.

"Wall, I declare, father," she said, coming down stairs quite out of breath, "how it does rain! Who'd thought it when 'twas so peasant this afternoon?"

Captain Marlow rubbed the bald spot on his head reflectively as he returned "Does pour, that's a fact;" then he added "I wonder if Eben got his hay in. There he is now!" he exclaimed a few minutes later, as a rumbling sound was heard between the peals of thunder. "He's just comin' over the big rock. Sho! he must be as wet as a drowned rat, and his hay too!"

Eben represented the Marlow's nearest neighbor, whose house was but a few rods from theirs. A little later a blinding flash accompanied by a crash of thunder heavier than any preceeding caused Mrs. Marlow to start up from her chair. "Mercy," she exclaimed, "I pity any poor creature that has to be out in this." The woman's benevolent face grew grave and she sat silent. Her thoughts had gone to her boy, boy he was still to her, though the bearded captain of the "Highflyer" had long since out-grown the name from others. He was beyond the reach of this storm, but whatever else might have befallen him who could tell?

"Yes said Captain Marlow, in response to his wife's remarks, "I dunno when we've had such a storm since the time Cap'n Jim's barn was struck eight, —ten—yes, ten years ago this very month; you recollect it, don't you?"

"To be sure I do."

The storm continued with little abatement. Just as one peal of thunder died away an indistinct sound reached the ears of the two people in the long kitchen. They regarded each other questioningly for a moment, then there was a rattle of the door latch. Some one outside was groping for it in the darkness.

The man started up, and going to the door, threw it wide open to the storm, but he stepped back as he did so, for there on the door-stone stood a figure strange to him. The next moment his hospitality overcame every other feeling, and reaching out, he said, "whoever ye are, come in."

Mrs. Marlow was by his side and gazing in amazement at the slight, white-robed figure. It was a young girl they had never seen before. There was a frightened, appealing look in the brown eyes. The wind and rain had beaten upon her head till the dark, curling hair was drenched and clinging about her neck. Mrs. Marlow's motherly arms stretched out instinctively. "Poor child!" she said, drawing her into the room; "why, father, she is wet through and through."

It was quite true; the water dripped from the dainty, white dress and made little pools upon the floor. She wore no wrap of any kind. As yet she had not spoken, but stood looking wonderingly about the room.

"Where did you come from? Are you alone?" Mrs. Marlow asked, and the girl answered with a shudder, "Yes. I'm alone."

"Dear, dear, poor child! Let me get you something warm."

Captain Marlow set about making a fire in the cook stove while his wife took the stranger into the little bedroom. "You're all beat out;" the good woman said pityingly, "you'd better go right to bed." The girl made no remonstrance, but submitted quite passively to whatever was proposed. She took the warm drink Mrs. Marlow brought her, and when the woman went back to the kitchen, she said, "I declare, father, the poor thing's completely beat out; she's asleep already."

"Sho!" was the response. "Who is she, think?"

The storm was forgotten while the good people talked over this strange young creature who had so unexpectedly come to them. Some half an hour later the woman went in to see that she was still sleeping, but when she came back there was a troubled look on her face.

"She's asleep yet," she said "but she's restless, and her head and hands are as hot as fire."

She stayed with her through the night, and early the next morning the captain unmoored his boat and started off down the river for the nearest doctor.

Anxious days followed, while the stranger tossed in the delirium of fever, and Mrs. Marlow cared for her as tenderly as if she had been her own.—"Poor child," she said, tears coming into her eyes as she spoke, "it makes my heart ache to think she is away from all she loves."

There was no clue to the girl's former life, no one on the island knew anything about her, and all inquiries othwise brought no knowledge. Mrs. Marlow searched the girl's clothing, but only one word was found, and one day she slipped a ring off from the wasted hand and looked for some inscription; there was only the word she had found before, the name Kathleen.

The sufferer spoke often, but though Mrs. Marlow strove to catch any words that might lead to a discovery of who she was, there was but little that was intelligible.

Sometimes she seemed to be wandering through some wood, and said that the pine needles made a soft carpet; at others she fancied herself on the water, and would say she was tired rowing against the stream. Once or twice she spoke the name of Everett, but that was all.

"Poor child!" sighed the good woman, "When she gets well she will tell us, and we will take her home."

But there were days when it seemed that there was little reason to expect her recovery, yet the crisis passed and she still lived. Very white and weak she was, her brown eyes looking unnaturally large, then a faint color came into the face that grew rounder every day. Mrs. Marlow forbore asking any questions as yet, though she wondered a little that Kathleen asked her none, but she was growing stronger; she would speak by and by.

Yes, she was growing stronger, still the doctor looked grave and continued his visits after she was able to walk about.

"Do you think there's any danger of a relapse?" Mrs. Marlow asked one day.

He was silent a moment, then he returned, "No, it is not that I fear. Mrs. Marlow have you noticed anything strange about her? Does she ever speak of herself?"

"No," the woman answered. "I have tried to bring her to it without asking too much, but she says nothing about it."

"I have questioned her some," Dr. Harris said, slowly, "but Mrs. Marlow, I think her past life is as much a blank to her as it is to you or me."

"Oh, doctor!" the woman exclaimed, with a pained look. "Don't you think she will ever remember it?"

The doctor shook his head. "We can't tell; we can only wait," he said.

But as time went on there was no change. She answered to the name of Kathleen, and called Captain and Mrs. Marlow, father and mother, as she heard them call each other. She seemed quite happy roaming about the island, only when any mention was made of going on the water a troubled look came into her face. "No," she always said, "I would rather not," so they did not urge her. She was hardly twenty, Mrs. Marlow thought, of a slight, lithe figure, and as carelessly graceful as a child. Her complexion was of a creamy, almost transparent whiteness, the crimson showing only in her cheeks and lips. One day Mrs. Marlow brought out the white dress she had worn when she came to them. "When did you wear this last?" she asked.

There was for a moment a startled look in the brown eyes, then the girl said slowly, "I—can't remember."

"Didn't it rain?" the woman went on.

Kathleen passed her hand over her forehead before she returned hesitatingly—"Yes, I think it rained; but—I can't remember."

Mrs. Marlow put the dress away with a sigh; it was of no use.

The fall, winter and early spring passed uneventfully away, then there came a time when the old house was in an unusual state of commotion and expectancy. Captain Marlow's son Robert was coming home. He would be here soon now; he had been in South America, and it was more than a year ago that he had gone away. Mrs. Marlow speculated as to how his coming would effect Kathleen, who seemed as joyfully eager to prepare for him as did she herself. But when he came the broad shouldered captain of the Highflyer was far more affected than was Kathleen.

"We are so glad to have you home," she said, looking up frankly into his face; then, turning to Mrs. Marlow, she added, "there will be some merry times now Robert has come."

The young man gave his mother a questioning look. Who was this stranger who spoke to him with the quiet familiarity of a lifelong acquaintance? After Kathleen left the room his mother told him all they knew of her.

It was Robert who first induced her to step into a boat. She seemed ashamed of her fears, but her face was very pale as they took the first sail down the river together. As the time went on, she grew accustomed to the water, and came to enjoy it. Many were the sails the two took during the long summer afternoons. On one of these, as they rowed slowly along toward a cove bordering the farther side of the island, Robert said, looking off to the wooded islands beyond, with their green branches reflected in the Shepscot's clear waters: "How still it is! we might fancy ourselves the only people anywhere about."

He let the oars rest, and the boat drifted slowly; the lapping of the waves was the only sound.

"Yes," Kathleen returned, "I was foolish not to like the water."

"You like it now?"

"When I am with you." The words came quietly, and she did not look up, but sat as before, with one hand over the boat's side, just touching the water.

The young man leaned suddenly toward her. "Kathleen," he said, "stay with me always. Come with me over the water where I am going. I want you—need you—can't you love me enough?"

The girl looked up at him with the wondering look of a child. "Love you?" she said, "of course, are you not my brother?"

"No. I don't want a sister's love. I want a wife's."

The bright color that had been in the girl's face until now, died suddenly out; a startled look came into the brown eyes looking up at him. "Oh, Robert! I can't, I can't!"

He started more at her voice than her words, and asked quickly, "why can't you?"

For a moment she seemed struggling with herself, then with a despairing face, she cried, "I don't know, I can't remember."

A few weeks later they were making a call on some friends of Robert's on a neighboring island; an open piano stood near where Kathleen was seated, and as they were to go, she went to it and struck a few notes. The others turned in surprise—they did not know she played; but without heeding them, she seated herself, and after a few uncertain touches her fingers flew lightly over the keys, bringing out such melody as its owner had never known how to awaken. Robert and his friends stood amazed, as one after another the selections followed each other in rapid succession. Suddenly the girl paused, bowed her head on her hands and sobbed aloud.

After a few moments Robert went up to her, "Come Kathleen," he said gently, "let us go home now."

She looked up at him as though she had never seen him before. "Home?" she said, "who are you?" then the strange look went out of her face, she put out her hand with a light laugh, "Yes, Robert, I'm ready," she said.

Something like a week after this a stranger came across the big rock, and made his way to the side door of the old Marlow house. A young man with clearcut features, and an unmistakably well-bred air, there was an eager look in the steelblue eyes, and a suppressed excitement in his manner when he asked the gray-haired woman at the door if she was Mrs. Marlow. He introduced himself by a card on which was the name Everett Moulton. Then he entered and made known his call.

Kathleen came into the next room while he was speaking. She heard the voice and paused, a troubled look coming into her face, then she went nearer and stood in the doorway. The young man turned and saw her as she started toward him with a new light breaking into her face. "Everett," she said softly, "have you come for me."

"Yes, Kathleen."

And Mrs. Marlow, with tears in her eyes, went out and left them alone.

Ere long the story became known. A little more than a year back Kathleen Bray, the daughter of a man of supposed wealth, found herself, upon his death, left penniless and alone. She accepted for the summer the position of pianist at a popular hotel, where she met Everett Moulton. The acquaintance grew into something more than friendship, but the Moultons were a proud family and would not hear to the only son's marrying a poor girl like Kathleen. She was treated coldly, unfeelingly by them, till her sensitive nature was stung almost beyond endurance, and late one afternoon, hardly thinking or caring where she went, she entered a boat moored near the shore and rowed aimlessly up the river; the storm came on, and weary, bewildered, ill, she found her way at length to the old Marlow homestead. The boat was found down the river afterwards with a light wrap in it recognized as hers. The Moultons thought she had taken herself discreetly away, and Everett mourned her as lost, until a friend wrote to him of hearing music strangely like what Kathleen had played on one of the Boothbay Islands. He had made inquiries which resulted in Everett's calling on the Marlows.

With Kathleen he went to Chipmunk Island, and on the scene of her happiness and misery the meaning of it all came back to her and was never lost again.

That fall, when Robert Marlow sailed from Boston harbor, Kathleen and her husband came down to the wharf to see him off. He found little to say as he grasped their hands in his farewell, but Kathleen, glancing up with a kindly smile, said, "However long you may be away, be sure we shall not forget."—[Cottage Hearth.

Sam Jones' Thrift.

Bill Arp told us that Sam Jones was making money and investing it rapidly. He had purchased several valuable farms, and his house at Cartersville was not only the finest there but the only one with a mansard roof. His family drive in an elegant new carriage drawn by first-class horses, and, according to some woman gossip, percolating through Wat Harris, the first day Mrs. Jones aired her carriage she drove by the house of one neighbor thirteen times by actual count! It seems that Sam Jones, anticipating a possible break-down physically or in popularity, has made and is making wise and ample provision for the future. The Lord may be taking care of him, but he is powerfully co-operating to take care of himself.—[Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Old Bachelor (to young mother)—The baby is rather small of its age?

Young Mother (hesitatingly)—Ye-es, rather.

Old Bachelor—No teeth yet?

Young Mother (falteringly)—N-no, not yet.

Old Bachelor—Legs a little bowed?

Young Mother (doubtfully)—Er-a trifle, perhaps.

Old Bachelor—Nose small for the rest of its face?

Young mother (uncertainly)—Ye-es, but it will grow.

Old Bachelor—Cries most of the time?

Young mother (dubiously)—It cries a little.

Old Bachelor—Well if the baby posseses all these defects why do you call it the sweetest, nicest, dearest, loveliest, and most beautiful baby in the world? Huh!

Young Mother (triumphantly)—Because it is. So there! You mean old thing.

"You said you loved me just now. What do you love me with, your forehead?" "No." "Your hand, your foot, your cheek, your eyes?" "No—no—" and the inquiring hand fluttered from one member to another as they were mentioned, pausing at last over the heart, with a triumphant, "Oh, I know now what I love with—it's—it's the piece that joggles!"

"How was your son when you heard from him last?"

"He wrote me that he was so ill that he could neither sit nor stand."

"Then if he tells the truth he must lie."

Charity begins at home, and with some people it never gets further than the beginning.

HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN WHALE FISHERY.

Miscellaneous Chapter.

Naturally such immense creatures are possessed of strength; they are likewise endowed with speed and endurance. When struck they have been known, according to the Rev. Dr. Scoresby, to descend *perpendicularly* from 4,200 to 4,800 feet, or nearly a mile. Captain Royce, who commanded the Superior, of Sag Harbor, in her first voyage into the Arctic, states that he has known a whale to take out 6300 feet of line in sounding. He does not, however, mean that the whale sounded to that depth, since the line continues to be drawn from the boat even while the whale is rising, so that two-thirds of this number of feet for the perpendicular descent would probably be making a liberal estimate. The time usually occupied by whales in sounding varies from about half an hour for the right to about an hour and a half for the sperm whale. A frightened whale will, according to the judgment of old whalemen, go from 10 to 12 miles an hour; indeed, when first struck they frequently rush at the rate of from 20 to 25 miles an hour for a short time. Though often killed without extraordinary difficulty, yet their tenacity of life at times is surprising. Captain Malloy, of the bark Osceola, of New Bedford, mentions an instance, where one of his boats struck a large sperm whale from the waist boat. Soon after the starboard boat fastened to him and got stove; a bomb-lance was then fired into him from the waist boat, whereupon he turned upon her and stove her, knocking her bottom completely out. The ship picked up the swimming crews, and was then steered for the whale. On seeing his new antagonist he rushed at her striking her on the bow, knocking off the cut-water with his head, and tearing the copper and sheathing from the bow with his jaw. The ship was again put into position and run for him. As she ranged alongside two bomb and two whale lances were fired into him. A boat was then lowered and two more bomb lances were discharged into him without effect. It was night by this time, so the boat was called aboard and arrangements were made to hold the position of the ship during the night. Occasionally the infuriated monster could be heard fighting the fragments of boats, oars, &c. "Thus through the night," continues the journal, "he held his ground, although he had two lines (600 fathoms) towing on to the harpoons, five bombs exploded in him, and other wounds from lances." The next morning the attack was renewed with bomb-lances, and *thirty-one were fired into him before he was killed.* Many similar anecdotes could be related.

Scoresby (ii. p. 276) relates an instance in the experience of the English whaleship Resolution, where a whale was finally killed after a chase of nine miles, and after having carried off one boat (which was lost) and 10,440 yards or nearly six miles of line.

A most singular trait of the sperm whale is what is termed by whalemen "settling." At times when suddenly alarmed it will sink bodily in the water with the apparent rapidity of a lump of lead; so rapidly, in fact, that the mortified boat-steerer hauls in the harpoon which he has thrown but which failed to hit the object thrown at. This sudden sinking is unaccompanied by any change in the horizontal position, or any motion of the tail or fins, and seems to be adopted as a means of securing safety when there seems to be no time to round out and sound.

Another singular feature connected with the whale fishery is the sudden coming and going of the objects of pursuit. According to Davis, their appearance and disappearance would seem somewhat periodical, as though perhaps certain phases of the moon were better than others for the prosecution of the fishery. At such times whales suddenly appear and are plenty, and this season will be followed by a period in which none will be in sight.

We shall conclude this history by republishing a chapter detailing the "raising, pursuit and capture of a sperm whale" from the pen of William H. Macy, Esq., a veteran whaleman, author of "Leaves from the Arethusa's Log," it being the most life-like description of the affair that has ever fallen under our eye. It is as follows:

"The next morning, having the first mast-head, I was in the fore-top gallant cross-trees at sunrise, thinking of course, of the five dollars bounty all the way up the rigging. The dim outline of the peak was still visible, and the top-sails of the Pandora just in sight, astern, the wind still continuing moderate at west-northwest, both ships steering south by west. As I looked astern, when I *first* got my footing aloft I caught sight of something like a small puff of steam or white smoke, rising a little and blowing off on the water. Looking intently at the same spot, after a short interval another puff rose like the former, satisfying me, from the descriptions I had heard, that some sort of a whale was there, and I instinctively shouted 'There she blows!'

'Where away?' hailed Mr. Johnson, who was just climbing the main-topmast rigging; 'O, yes, I see him! Sperm whale, I believe—hold on a bit till he blows again—yes—thar' 'sh blo-o-ows! large sperm whale! two points off the larboard! Blo-o-ows! headed to windward!"

"How far off?" shouted Mr. Grafton from the deck.

"Three miles! 'ere sh' blows!"

By this time the old man was on deck and ready for action. "Call all hands out, Mr. Grafton! Hard a starbord there! Stand by to brace round the yards! Cook! get your breakfast down as fast as you can. Keep the run of him, there, aloft! Maintop bowline, boat-steerers! Sure it's a sperm whale, eh, Mr. Johnson? Steward! give me up the glass—I must make a cleat in the gangway for that glass soon. Muster 'em all up, Mr. Grafton, and get the lines in as fast as you can (mounting the shearpole). Sing out when we head right, Mr. Johnson! Mr. Grafton, you'll have to brace sharp up, I guess (just going over the maintop). See the Pandora, there? O, yes. I see her (half way up the topmast rigging). Confound him! he's heading just right to see the whale, too! ("There goes flukes!" shouted the mulatto.) Yes! yes! I see him—just in time to see him (swinging his leg over the topmast cross-trees), a noble fan, too! a buster! Haul aboard that maintack! We must have that fellow, Mr. Johnson. Steady-y! Keep along just full and by. *We mustn't let the Pandora get him, either!*"

The Arethusa bent gracefully to the breeze, as, braced sharp on the port tack, she darted through the water as though instinctively snuffing her prey. The whale was one of those patriarchal old bulls, who are often found alone, and would probably stay down more than an hour before he would be seen again. Meantime, the two ships were rapidly nearing each other; and the Pandora's lookouts were not long in discovering that "something was up," as was evinced by her setting the main royal and foretopmast studding-sail, though they could not possibly have seen the whale yet. But the whale was apparently working slowly to windward, and the Pandora coming with a flowing sheet, all of which was much in her favor. The old man remained aloft, anxiously waiting the next rising, from time to time hailing the deck to know "what time is it?" and satisfying himself that the boat's were in readiness, and breakfast served out to those who wanted it. As three-quarters of an hour passed he grew more anxious and fidgety, shifting his legs about in the cross-trees and clutching the spy-glass in his nervous grasp.

"Are you all ready, Mr. Grafton?"

"Ay, ay, sir," answered the mate from the maintop, where he had mounted to get a look at the whale when he should rise again.

"Let them hoist and swing the boats."

"Ay, ay, sir."

"I think I saw a ripple then," said the second mate, from the topsail yard directly beneath him.

"Where?" demanded the captain.

"Four points off the lee bow."

"O! no, you didn't, he won't come there. He'll rise right ahead or a little on the weather bow. I don't think he'll go to windward—Good gracious! see that Pandora come down! She'll be right in the suds here directly! I think we're run far enough, eh, Mr. Grafton? Haul the mainsail up then, and square the main-yard!'

Silence for a few minutes after this evolution was profound.

"He can't be far off when he comes up again. Look at the men old Worth has got aloft there, his cross trees swarming, and every rattlin manned. Look sharp! all of ye! We must see that whale when he first breaks water. That helm eased down? Haul the foresail up! and let the jib-sheets flow a little more. It can't be possible that the whale has been up—no, we couldn't help seeing him, some of us—I *know* it was a sperm whale, I saw his fan; besides, there's Mr. Johnson best eyes in the ship. What time is it there? An hour and ten minutes that whale has been down—a long-winded old dog! We shall have to wear around!, I'm afraid we shall forge. Blo-o-ows! right ahead, not one mile off! Down, there, and lower away! Now, Mr. Grafton, work carefully—Mr. Dunham, too; if you don't strike this rising, spread your chances well, and don't crowd each other—*but don't you let the Pandora get him!*" The captain was by this time in the stern of his own boat. "All ready, Mr. Johnson? Where's Old Jeff at my midship oar? Oh, here you are, eh? You ain't turned white yet—lower away! Cooper! Where's Cooper? —As soon as we are clear, wear round —*let run that davit fall!*—wear round and make a short board!—haul up your tackle, boy. Keep to windward all you can Cooper! Pull a little off the weather bow, Mr. Grafton, and then set your sail! Haul in these gripes towing over the quarter. By thunder, there's Worth's boats all down! coming with a fair wind, too! Out oars, lads."

The Pandora had luffed to, and dropped her boats a mile to windward; and they were coming down before the breeze, wing-and-wing, with their paddles flashing in the sunlight, and their immense jibs guyed out on the bow-oar as studding-sails, promising to stand about an equal chance for the whale with ourselves. The larboard boat to which I belonged proved the fastest of the three, and had a little the lead. After pulling a few quiet strokes to windward, Father Grafton set his sails, and, as he gave the order to "peak the oars and take the paddles," seemed as cool and calm as when engaged in the most ordinary duty on board. There was no confusion bustle in his boat, but, with his practiced eye fixed upon the huge spermaceti, he kept encouraging us in a low, dry tone, as he conned the steering oar with such skill that he seemed to do it without effort.

"Now, lads, you face round to paddle, you can all see him. I declare, he's a noble fellow—ninety barrels under his hide if there's a drop. Bunker, do you see that fellow? he's got a back like a ton acre lot—paddle hard, lads,—if you miss him, go right overboard yourself, and don't come up again—long and strong strokes, boys, on your paddles. See that boat coming—that's Ray, the second mate of the Pandora—three or four more spouts and we'll have him—he's ours, sure! they can't get here in time—scratch hard, boys! don't hit your paddles on the gunwale. Stand up, Bunker, and get your jib tack clear! Don't let them gally you, if they shout in that boat."

"All right!" said his boat-steerer, with his eager hand resting on the iron pole, "Never fear, sir."

"Paddle hard, lads, a stroke or two. That's right, Bunker. Keep cool, my boy, keep cool, and make sure of him."

A wild and prolonged shout rang on the air from six sturdy pairs of lungs in the Paedora's waist boat, as Mr. Ray, seeing that he was baffled, let fly his sheets and rounded to, a ship's length to windward. It was too late, however.

"All right," said Father Grafton, in the same dry, quiet tone as before. "Hold your hand, Bunker. Hold your hand, boy, till you're past his hump —another shoot, lads—way enough, in paddles. Now, Bunker, give it to him. Down to your oars, the rest. Give him t'other one, boy! Well done! both irons to the hitches. Hold water, all. Bear a hand, now, and roll up that sail. Wet line, Tom! Wet line!—Where's your bucket? All ready with your sail Bunker? Let her come, then—all right! Come aft here, now, and let me get a dig at him."

(To be continued.)

The landed property of England covers 72,000,000 acres. It is worth \$10,000,000,000, and yields an annual rent of \$330,000,000. One-fourth of this territory, exclusive of that held by the owners of less than an acre, is in the hands of 1200 proprietors, and a second fourth is owned by 6200 others; so that half of the entire country is owned by 7400 individuals. The population is 35,000,000. The peers, not 600 in number, own more than one-fifth of the kingdom; they possess 14,000,000 acres of land worth \$2,000,000,000, with an annual rental of \$66,000,000.

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The Rock Island system includes in its main line and branches, Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns, villages and stations.

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Newport & Wickford

Railroad and Steamboat Co.

1885-6 Winter Arrangement. 1885-6

Steamer Eolus

Leaves Commercial Wharf, Newport, three times daily, as follows:

7:00 **A. M.**—Connecting at Wickford with trains for Kingston, Westerly, Stonington, New London, also with trains due at Providence at 9:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M.

*10:15 **A. M.**—Connecting with Shore Line Express for New London, New Haven and New York; also with trains for Hartford, Springfield, Albany and the West, and with train due in Providence at 12:35 and Boston at 3:00 Passengers arrive in New York at 4:58 P. M.

3:30 **P. M.**—Connecting with Newport Express for Kingston, Westerly, Stonington, New London and New Haven. Due in New York at 10:30 P. M. also with train due at Providence at 5:40 P. M., and at Boston at 8 P. M.

Returning, will leave Wickford Junction.

8:21 **A. M.**—On arrival of train from New London and Stonington, Westerly and Kingston, for Wickford and Newport; also Kingston Special from Providence, 7:30 A. M., arriving at Newport at 9:35 A. M.

1:16 **P. M.**—Connecting with 8:00 A. M., from New York, New Haven, and 11:50 from New London, also with 12:30 from Providence, arriving at Newport at 2:35 P. M.

*6:32 **P. M.**—On arrival of Shore Line Express train leaving New York at 2:00 P. M. also Wickford special leaving Providence at 5:30 P. M. Due in Newport at 7:50 P. M.

Connecting with Providence 3 times daily, viz: from Newport at 7:00 and 10:15 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.; from Providence at 7:30 A. M., and 12:30 and 5:30 P. M.

*These trains will not stop at Belleville or Wickford.

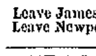
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11-7

FOR CONANICUT ISLAND.

Jamestown and Newport Steam Ferry Time Table.



ON AND AFTER MONDAY, May 31, 1886, until further notice, the steamer JAMESTOWN, Capt. P. H. Amherst, will run as follows:
Leave Jamestown 6.15, 8.15, 11.00 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 6.00 P. M.
Leave Newport, 7.00, 9.45 A. M., 12.00 M., 2.45, 4.15, 6.30 P. M., or on arrival of Providence boat, Saturdays only.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Jamestown 9.30 A. M., 12.15, 4.00 P. M.
Leave Newport 10.15 A. M., 12.45, 4.30 P. M.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

On and after Monday, May 17th,

Steamers of this line will leave Newport for Providence, week days at 8 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.; return at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sundays at 8.30 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.; return at 10 A. M. and 6 P. M.

Stop at Conanicut Park daily each trip.

Leave Prudence Park for Providence Tuesdays and Fridays (every week day on and after May 31st) at 8.40 A. M.; return at 4 P. M.

Rocky Point a flag station daily.

Excursion tickets to Newport, 60 cents.

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Newport.

Legal Notices.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Honorable Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, the undersigned, as administrator on the estate of Gideon Anthony, late of said Newport, deceased, will sell at Public Auction on **TUESDAY, June 15th, A. D. 18 6, at 12 o'clock noon,** on the premises hereinafter described.

All the right, title and interest of which the said Gideon Anthony died seized and possessed in and to a certain parcel of land situated in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly on Warner street about 176 feet, Easterly on land of Catharine Dunley about 100 feet, Southerly on land of John H. Stoddard, of Ephraim Colleigh and James Irish about 165 feet, and Westerly on land of Patrick Reynolds and Ann Riley about 100 feet.

And will sell at Public Auction on **WEDNESDAY, the 16th day of June, 1886,** the property hereinafter described, selling the same on the premises respectively, **beginning at 10 o'clock A. M.,** on the land hereinafter first described and selling that property, and afterward proceeding to and selling the several other properties hereinafter described in the order in which they are so here described as follows:

1. All the right, title and interest of which said Gideon Anthony died seized in or to a lot of land containing six acres more or less in Middletown, in Rhode Island, bounded, Northerly on Oliphant Lane, Easterly on land of Gideon and Susan A. Anthony, Southerly on the same last mentioned land, and Westerly on land of Abraham H. Tilley and Ellen W. Gould.

2. All the right, title and interest of which said Gideon Anthony died seized in or to one undivided half of a tract of land in said Middletown with dwelling house and other buildings and improvements thereon, containing about thirty-two acres, and bounded, Northerly on the land herein first described and partly on Oliphant Lane, Easterly on the East Main Road, Southerly on land of William H. Anthony, and Westerly on land of Abraham H. Tilley and on land herein first described.

3. All the right, title and interest of which said Gideon Anthony died seized in or to one undivided half of a tract of land in said Middletown with the barn and other improvements thereon, containing about thirty-three acres, and bounded, Northerly on land used and occupied by Peleg Albro, Easterly on land of John Manchester, Southerly on land of Andrew Bryer, and Westerly on the East Main Road and said land of Peleg Albro.

4. All the right, title and interest of which said Gideon Anthony died seized in or to one undivided half of a tract of land in said Middletown with dwelling house and other improvements thereon, containing about thirty acres, and bounded, Northerly and North Easterly on land of Sarah A. Gould and land of John Dring, Easterly and South Easterly on land of the devisees of Joseph I. Bailey, deceased, Southerly on land of the heirs or devisees of Stephen Bowen, deceased, and Westerly partly on said Bowen land and partly on the West Main Road. Conditions at sale.

By Order of
LEWIS L. SIMMONS,
Administrator.

FRANCIS STANHOPE, Auctioneer. 5-15-5w

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY AUTHORITY of a decree of the Court of Probate of Portsmouth in Rhode Island, the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of Richard Field, late of said Portsmouth, deceased, will sell at public auction on **TUESDAY the 15th day of June, A. D., 1886 at eleven o'clock A. M.,** on the land and premises hereinafter described in front of the dwelling house thereon,

All the right, title, and interest which said Richard Field had at the time of his death in or to a certain tract or parcel of land lying in said Portsmouth, containing seven acres, more or less, with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon standing and bounded northerly by an open way or road, easterly by land of Harriet E. Smyth, southerly by land of Henry A. C. Taylor, and westerly by land of Thomas M. Field.

JONATHAN A. SISSON,
Administrator.

Portsmouth, May 14, 1886.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, May 24, 1886.

DAVID KING, Jr., Guardian of the person and estate of

WILLIAM H. KING,

of full age, of Newport, presents his annual account with the estate of said William and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 24th day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
Probate Clerk.

5-29

Office of the Clerk of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., May 24th, 1886.

BENJAMIN MOTT and EDWARD A. MOTT, both of Fall River, Mass., have this day filed their petition in said office, to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth on the second Monday in June next at 1 o'clock P. M., praying that an instrument in writing, filed therewith, dated first month, 13th, 1873, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JACOB MOTT,

late of said Portsmouth, deceased, may be proved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased be granted to said Benjamin and Edward A. Mott, who are named in said will as the executors thereof, and have requested me to cause notice of the filing of said petition and instrument to be published in the *Newport Mercury*, as the law directs. Therefore notice is hereby given to all persons interested to appear before said Court at said time and place if they see fit and be heard in relation to the same.

PHILIP B. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.

5-29

Court of Probate, City of Newport, May 17, 1886.

DAVID KING and S. WILLYS POMEROY, executors of the last will and testament of

SARAH GIBBS KING,

late of Newport, deceased, present their second account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and pray that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX N. BARKER,
Probate Clerk.

5-22

Court of Probate, City of Newport, May 17th, A. D. 1886.

HENRY GLADDING, guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of

MARY C. FENTON,

of full age, of Philadelphia, presents his first and final account with the estate of said Mary, containing proceeds of sale of real estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 7th day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office, in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
Probate Clerk.

5-22

Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I.; May 10, 1886.

MRS. KATE BAILEY, presented her petition to said Court, praying that herself or some other suitable person, may be appointed administrator on the estate of

JOSEPH P. BAILEY,

late of said Portsmouth, deceased.

The same was received and referred for consideration to the Court of Probate, to be holden at the Town Hall, in said Portsmouth, on the second Monday in June next, at 1 o'clock P. M., and it was ordered that previous notice thereof be published fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

PHILIP B. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.

5-22

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors against the estate of SARAH ANN WHITMAN, late of said Middletown, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that the time for presenting claims against said estate has been extended by said Court of Probate, unto the seventeenth day of August, A. D. 1886, and that the subscribers will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, at 2 o'clock P. M. on the 22d day of June A. D. 1886, and on the 17th day of August A. D. 1886, for the purpose of receiving and examining the claims against said estate.

DAVID COGGESHALL,
ROBERT S. CHASE,
EZRA J. BARKER,
Comm'rs

May 29, 1886.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been duly appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of PERRY W. FREEBORN, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has qualified himself as such administrator by giving bond to said court according to law. All persons having demands against said estate are hereby notified to present them, and all those indebted thereto to make payment to the subscriber.

THOMAS W. FREEBORN,
Administrator.

Newport, R. I., May 22, 1886.

Legal Notices.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, May 24, 1886.

ON THE PETITION in writing of A. Prescott Baker, Guardian of the person and estate of

ALFRED SMITH,

of full age of Newport, praying for leave to sell at private sale for better investment, the interest of his said ward in certain real estate particularly described in said petition.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 14th day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX N. BARKER,
Probate Clerk.

5-29

Court of Probate, City of Newport, May 24, 1886.

SAMUEL ENGS, SUSAN VERNON, and JOHN S. COGGESHALL, Executors of the last will and testament of

HENRY W. VERNON,

late of Newport, deceased, present their annual account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and pray that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 14th day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
Probate Clerk.

5-29

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator with the will annexed on the estate of SARAH A. WEAVER, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has given bond to said court and duly qualified himself as such administrator. All persons having demands against said estate are hereby notified to present them, and those indebted thereto to make payment to the subscriber.

JOEL PECKHAM,
Administrator with will annexed.

May 22, 1886.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of PELEG ALBRO, 2d, (son of Samuel) late of said Middletown, deceased, and has given bond to said court and duly qualified himself as such Administrator. All persons having demands against said estate are hereby notified to present them; and those indebted thereto to make payment to the subscriber.

NATHANIEL PECKHAM,
Administrator

May 22, 1886,

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate, of Newport, Executor of the last will and testament of ELIZABETH S. TAYLOR, late of Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having demands to present them, and all indebted to make payment to him.

JOSEPH L. BUSH,
Executor.

Newport May 29, 1886.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of the City of Newport, guardian of the estate in Rhode Island, of ARTHUR S. BOYER, minor, of Dayton, Ohio, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

JAMES F. BOYER,
Guardian.

Newport, May 15, 1886.

GRANITE WORKS!

GRANITE MONUMENTS and Head-Stones Hammered and Polished Work of every description, Connecticut, Westerly, Quincy, and all New England Granite, and every variety of Granite Stone Cutting. Cemetery Lots Inclosed at short notice. All work guaranteed First-Class. Fine Lot of First-Class North River Blue Stone Flagging of all sizes. Steps, Sills and Lintels Quarry-Dressed, Rubbed or Hammered. Rubbed Hearth-Stones, Chimney Lintels and Chimney Caps. Rubbed Platform and Coping of all Sizes, in Granite or Blue Stone. Well and Cistern Covers.

P. McGOWAN,

—PRACTICAL GRANITE CUTTER.—

Sherman's Wharf, next South of Long Wharf,

CALL AT

12 BROADWAY.

AND SEE THE BEAUTIFUL SAMPLES OF

COPYING and ENLARGED PORTRAITS,

—IN—

Oil, Water Colors, India Ink and Crayon.

Also to secure special bargains in

Engravings, Paintings, Chromos, Etchings and Pictures and Frames

Of every kind." Special sale extended until May 1st to make room for new goods daily arriving.

WM. H. ARNOLD.

Smoke

Old Mill CIGARS.

Revival of this celebrated brand in a new size and style.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

J. D. Richardson & Co.

Sole Proprieters.

306 Thames and 2 Franklin Street.

Opp. Post Office.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST.

JOB LOT OF BOYS SUITS.

AGE FROM 4 TO 10.

6 Suits @ $1.00 2 Suits @ $1.50
9 Suits, all wool, @ $2.00. 5 Suits do. @ $2.50
5 Suits do. @ $2.75. 6 Suits do. at 3.00.
5 Suits do. @ $3.50, 6 Suits do. @ $3.75.
4 Suits do. @ $4.00.

Warranted all wool and at prices mentioned. Not one half of the valuation. Gas Light Building.

4-3 AUG. GOFFE.

Miscellaneous.

CENTRAL MARKET.

Is always provided with the very best quality of

Fresh and Salt Beef, Pork, Veal Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, Ham, Pigs' Feet, Tripe, Etc., and Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.

George M. Hazard, Proprietor.

92 BROADWAY,

NOTICE.

The undersigned having opened at

No. 56 Thames Street

A NEW

FISH MARKET

would announce to the citizens of Newport and vicinity that he has on hand and will continue to keep at all times all kinds of

Fresh Fish, Lobsters, Clams,

and all else usually found in a first class fish market, and would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

THOMAS W. STEVENS,
No. 56 Thames street.

7-4-tf

SPRING PAINTING.

IF YOU ARE going to paint your house this season do not fail to use the

GUTTA PERCHA PAINT,

Because of its superiority over all others in the qualities essential to a Reliable Paint. It has a Beautiful Gloss, is Waterproof, Durable and Economical. Send for sample card, and full particulars.

U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO.,

J. WILLIAM RICE, Gen. Manager.
131 Matthewson St., Providence, R. I.

3-27

P. J. MURPHY,

Practical Plumber

SUCCESSOR TO C. GREASON,

AT THE OLD STAND,

161 SPRING STREET,

(1 door north of Mill St.)

SANITARY PLUMBING and VENTILATION

A specialty, and will receive prompt and personal attention. First class work solicited, and references furnished on application. Connected by telephone.

Well Buckets

CHAIN AND ROPE.

I have a larger stock of those goods than I care to carry over, and will sell them low to close them out. Call and see the goods and prices before purchasing.

WILLIAM J. LYNCH,

Cor. Washington Sq. and Duke St



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1 sizes at Druggists.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

CHAMBER FURNITURE!

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-16 Next to the Post Office.



Five Gold and Two Silver Medals,

awarded in 1885 at the Expositions of New Orleans and Louisville, and the Inventions Exposition of London.

The superiority of Coraline over horn or whalebone has now been demonstrated by over five years' experience. It is more durable, more pliable, more comfortable, and *never breaks*.

Avoid cheap imitations made of various kinds of cord. None genuine unless "DR. WARNER'S CORALINE" is printed on inside of steel cover.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING MERCHANTS.

WARNER BROTHERS,

353 Broadway, New York City.

SKIN TORTURES —AND— BLOOD HUMORS!!

HUMILIATING Eruptions, Itching and Burning Skin Tortures, Loathsome Sores, and every species of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally.

COVERED WITH SORES.

I have been afflicted since last March with a Skin disease the doctors called Eczema. My face covered with scabs and sores, and the itching and burning were almost unbearable. Seeing your CUTICURA REMEDIES so highly recommended, concluded to give them a trial, using the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and RESOLVENT internally, for four months. I call myself cured, in gratitude for which I make this public statement.

MRS. CLARA A. FREDERICK.
Broad Brook, Conn.

SCALP, FACE, EARS AND NECK

I was afflicted with Eczema on the Scalp, Face, Ears and Neck, which the druggists where I got your remedies, pronounced one of the worst cases that had come under his notice.—He advised me to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after five days' use my scalp and part of my face were entirely cured, and I hope in another week to have my ears, neck, and the other part of my face cured.

HERMAN SLADE.
120 E. 4th Street, New York.

ITCHING DISEASES CURED.

CUTICURA stands at the head of its class, especially is this the case with the CUTICURA SOAP. Have had an unusually good sale this summer, owing to the prevalence of an aggravated form of Itch through some localities in the country, in which the CUTICURA REMEDIES proved satisfactory.

W. L. HARDIGG, Druggist.
Uniontown, Ky.

CURE IN EVERY CASE.

Your CUTICURA REMEDIES outsell all other medicines I keep for skin diseases. My customers and patients say they have effected a cure in every instance, where other remedies have failed.

H. W. BROCKWAY, M. D.
Franklin Falls, N. H.

CUTICURA REMEDIES

Are sold by all druggists. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT, $1.00; SOAP, 25 cents. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.—Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

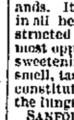
BEAUTIFY the Complexion and Skin by using the CUTICURA SOAP.

Constitutional Catarrh.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mind, one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his RADICAL CURE has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

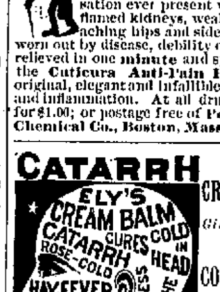
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT and IMPROVED INHALER; price, $1.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston.



KIDNEY PAINS

And that weary, lifeless all-gone, sensation ever present with those of inflamed kidneys, weak back and loins, aching hips and sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation are relieved in one **minute** and speedily cured by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster**, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00; or postage free of **Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.**



ELY'S CREAM BALM

Gives Relief at once and Cures

COLD in HEAD,

CATARRH,

HAY FEVER.

Not a Liquid Snuff or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and Offensive odors.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c. at druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. Circular free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

WM. H. ASHLEY & Co.

Again we stand at the front with one of the best and most stylish stocks of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.

All grades. All sizes at the lowest cash prices to all. Marked in plain figures. Extra quality Rubber Goods.

No 20 South Main Street,

51 Second Street, Borden's Block,

Fall River, Mass.

Furniture Re-Upholstered

—BY—

W. F. SPINGLER, FRANKLIN ST.

EDDY'S Refrigerators

—ARE THE BEST—

A large assortment of all sizes and styles, now in store, and for sale at reasonable prices by the manufacturer's

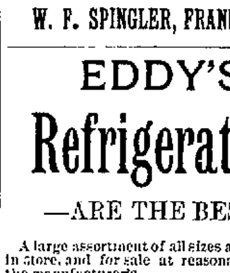
SOLE AGENT

FOR NEWPORT.

Wm. K. Covell, Jr.,

163 THAMES ST.

Dealer in choice House Furnishing Goods.



This Porous Plaster

Acts directly upon the muscles and nerves of the back, the seat of all pain.

FOR ALL

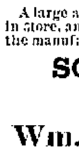
Lung Troubles, whether local or deeply seated, this plaster will be found to give instant relief by applying between the shoulder blades

SHARP.

For Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, and Back Ache, they are a certain and speedy cure

PAINS

Sold by Druggists for 25 cents, or five for $1. Mailed on receipt of price by GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., General Agents, Boston.



LADIES, try "PARLOR PRIDE"

STOVE ENAMEL, and you will use no other Polish. Polish your Stoves and Ranges twice a year, the top once a week and you will have them beautifully enameled; an ornament to any room. Ask your grocer or stove dealer for it. Circulars, chromo and price list sent on receipt of 10 cents. **PARLOR PRIDE MFG. CO., 8 FULTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.**

For the Children.

"Tootie."

"Tootie" was our young robin. He was blown from a neighboring tree into our yard, late in the autumn, and found in a forlorn condition by the children, who brought the wretched little bird into the house to be cared for until it should be able to fly.

The family cat was far from being friendly, and the basket containing the robin was hidden round in various corners, until finally a vacant room upstairs was devoted to its especial use.

Tootie was carefully fed with an abundant supply of bread crumbs dipped in water, flies and dainty worms, until he grew into a respectable looking bird. It was surprising what an appetite he had. His bill seemed always open and eager, for the outdoor food particularly. The children spent a great deal of time in digging up the ground to supply his wants.

Tootie's intelligence increased with his good looks, and by the time his feathers were well grown he astonished the family by exhibitions of his knowledge and his amusing ways. He learned very soon that the door of his room opened into the children's chamber, and early in the morning he would begin to sing as loud as he could, and fly impatiently against the door until it was opened for him. Then he would begin his loud screaming and fly across the room to their bed, where he would hop on the children's heads and be satisfied to stay awhile in their hands, but soon made known his desire to be taken downstairs to breakfast.

When one of the boys was ready to go, Tootie would perch on his shoulder and ride down to the dining-room with perfect satisfaction. When there he did not hesitate to fly on the table and help himself to any bit which happened to please his taste, and as it was useless to try to teach him good manners, he was not permitted to remain long. The children's papa quite spoiled him, however, giving him cream out of a silver teaspoon. He drank it very gracefully, and evidently considered that the proper way to take cream.

He liked to hop around downstairs during the day, but if allowed to stay in a lower room toward evening, he became uneasy and wanted to be taken to his own apartment. If carried into the hall, he would fly upstairs and hop around disconsolately, uttering his shrill "cheep, cheep," until permitted to enter the right door. He had a perch in his room which suited him, and he never wanted it changed.

After a while Tootie was taken out in the yard every day and allowed to fly up in the trees and on the roofs of the nearest houses. He enjoyed that greatly; but as soon as he heard one of us call "Too-tie!" he would turn his little head on one side and then on the other in a coquettish way; and finally, after a little more coaxing, he would begin his shrill cry of joy, and come fluttering down right into our hands and be carried contentedly into the house. We never could think of putting Tootie into a cage, and it became quite a task to care for him, keep him out of danger and yet allow him some desirable freedom. We loved Tootie, but we didn't know what to do with him. It was too late in the season to turn him out alone to care for himself, and all the robins seemed to have left the vicinity.

One morning Tootie was taken out to enjoy his daily exercise, and he flew far up in the tree tops and upon the roofs, singing and merry in the autumn sunshine. The children lost sight of him for awhile, and when they began to look for him he was not to be found.

They noticed, however, a large flock of robins flying around and pausing in the trees on the sidewalks, apparently chatting gayly of their flight to a more Southern home. Tootie had disappeared, and then every one began to be very sorry. The whole family went out in the dooryard and made themselves ridiculous, calling in high-pitched and what they intended to be very musical and enticing tones:

"Too-tie! Too-tie!"

And the children's papa went along the sidewalks down town, stopping under every tree where he fancied he heard a robin, and looking up in the branches and saying "Too-tie" while people must have thought him very queer indeed.

But Tootie did not come again.

We preferred to believe that our robin had recognized his friends and joined them in their southward flight, and that he had escaped all prowling cats and heartless boys, and was happy with his own bird relations.

So when spring came the children imagined that each pretty red-breast that hopped unafraid to our very doors, or sang merrily in the trees, was our lost pet, returned to his early home. But if he were indeed one of them he was far too happy among his robin friends to ever pay much attention to the once familiar call of "Tootie!"—[Celeste M. A. Winslow, in Independence.

A Bird Lesson.

No doubt the boys and girls have heard the chatter of birds in their nests and wondered what they could be talking about so earnestly. Here is little Nellie walking in her father's garden in the cool of the evening, and she had observed the chatter of the birds in the big apple tree in the rear of the garden. There was a wonderful flutter and disturbance in the old home nest.

"I dont want to," snapped Tweet.

"Why, my child! my child!" exclaimed Mother bird, in alarm, "can it be possible that a bird has learned to talk that way?"

"Well, I don't want to take my flying lesson tomorrow, and I think you might let me do as I please one day."

"Why—why, Tweet, I don't understand this at all. A bird says, 'I don't want to take my flying lesson.'"

"Well, I don't," said surly Tweet, crowding down into the nest as if determined never to leave it again if she could help it.

"What does it mean?" thought Mother Bird. "Such a thing was never before heard of among birds. Where did she learn it? What could have put such an idea into her head? Why, I'm all of a tremble. This is the most shocking thing that ever disturbed the peace of a bird. It's worse than a cat, and I never could have supposed that anything could possibly be worse than a cat. And it's my Tweet—my Tweet, who said, 'I don't want to.' Oh, dear! I wish Father Bird would come home. I can't make it out at all."

And there sat Mother Bird all that long afternoon, thinking, worrying her heart into a great flutter every moment because Tweet had said 'I don't want to.'

When Father Bird came home she slipped from the nest, and after a while, when they were alone, she told him all about how Tweet had acted and what she had said.

Now, Father Bird had seen a great deal more of the world than Mother Bird, and catching a glimpse of a light print dress flitting about among the shrubbery near by, he felt sure that he had solved the problem at once. He spoke a few comforting words to Mother Bird, and then, without a word of the thought that was in his mind, he flew over the roof of the house near by.

Very soon a sweet faced mother came to the door and called:

"Come into the house, Nelly, it's too damp for you to be out any longer."

"I don't want to," replied the little girl whom Father Bird had seen walking in the garden. "It's nice out here, and I want to stay longer."

"Not to-night, Nelly," said the mother very kindly, but firmly.

"Oh, dear! I don't want to go in now, and I don't see why I can't do as I please for once."

"There!" said Father Bird, as he flew home through the gathering twilight, "it's just as I thought—Tweet had learned from this little girl to say 'I don't wan't to.' There's no telling how many more bad things that child may teach my birdies, and I must get them away from this place as soon as I can. I'll direct Tweet's flying lesson to-morrow myself, and just as soon as the little ones can fly far enough we must go away from the little girl who teaches birdies to say 'I don't want to' to good mothers. And this is the last year that I will build a nest near a house where children live. My birdies must not be where they can learn the bad ways of boys and girls."

I wonder how Nelly would have felt that night if she could have known what you and I know, little reader, about the Bird family who lived in the big apple tree near her home.—[Watchman.

The Baby Party.

Little Margaret Allen was going to have a party. Mamma had sent eight invitations in tiny envelopes, and they had all been accepted.

And there was a very strange thing about it: Margaret did not seem to care about having a party, and the little people who were invited didn't care about going to it. Perhaps it wasn't so strange, after all, for Margaret was only nine months old, and the other little ones were less than a year old.

Papa laughed and said he should call it a baby show and a mother party. He wanted to know if he could come. Mrs. Allan said "No, the party was only for babies and their mammas."

Harold's face grew very grave, because he was neither a baby nor a mamma. He didn't want to be left out of the party. "Except Harold, of course," said mamma, suddenly noticing her little boy's face. She had forgotten for a moment that he was no longer a baby.

Mrs. Allan was very glad, when the afternoon of the party came, that Harold was there. The babies didn't seem to enjoy the party very much. At last one of them was impolite enough to say that he didn't like that place at all. He didn't like the changing mothers so often, so that they could all see how heavy he was. He wanted to go home.

Then another baby said that was just the way he felt about it. Mamma was afraid her baby party wasn't going to be much of a success. But when Harold came in everything brightened up. The babies all liked him. He didn't look so big to them as the ladies. Harold built houses on the floor for the creeping babies to knock over. He made his mechanical locomotive go for them to creep after. For the little babies in laps he played his music box, and wound up his black bear. The bear was very funny; he would bob his head up and down, wag it from one side to the other, and open and shut his eyes and mouth.

The supper was very simple. How would you like to go to a party and have nothing but soda crackers and milk to eat? But the babies were satisfied. They said that Mrs. Allen couldn't possibly have given them anything they liked better. Of course, they didn't say so in our language, but in their own baby fashion, which all mothers understand.

Margaret's bedtime came as soon as the others had gone. Harold begged that she might sit up and let papa see how pretty she looked in her party dress. When papa came home he found his two little ones waiting for him on the sofa. He didn't care a bit if mamma didn't let him come to the party, for he knew he had seen the best part of it.—[Our Little Ones.

The Boy and the Bull Dog.

Once upon a time a certain little boy observed his sister curling her hair around a hot poker, and when he saw her golden ringlets twist up like Georgia pine shavings, what he considered as an over-bright idea struck him.

"The folks next door say their pug is better than our bull dog, because its tail curls over its back so tight. I'll just curl the bull-dog's tail now, and run him up and down in front of their house, and make them feel mean."

So he called the dog, and heated the poker until it was almost red, in order to get a good curl. Grasping the dog's tail, he quickly wound it around the poker; but it was not wound around half as quickly as the dog was wound around the boy. He picked him up by the small of the back, and shook him out of his clothes, and left nothing on him but his freckles and a look of terror. The boy was then obliged to lie in bed until his father could afford to get him a new suit of clothes, which was a month later.

The Moral of this little fable teaches us two things; first, that bright, original ideas are dangerous in the hands of people who don't know how to use them, and, second, when we experiment with a bull-dog, we should muzzle him before beginning.—[Puck.

Soft and White Hands.

A woman whose pretty hands are being ruined by washing in hard water writes to ask a remedy. Water can be easily softened with a few drops of ammonia, or what is still better a small piece of lump borax. Warm water into which enough borax has been dissolved to make the water feel a little slippery when passed between the thumb and finger is very good for washing the hands. Hands kept dirty are never smooth and white. Absolute cleanliness is necessary. Many people who do not work, wash their hands but seldom. The day's accumulation of dirt is allowed to remain on the hands all night. Upon rising, the hands are washed in cold water. The possessor wonders why, when she does no work, her hands do not look any better, or as well as her chambermaid's. The hands should always be washed in warm soapsuds before going to bed. White soaps are safest. Highly scented and colored soaps are almost invariably made from rancid and ill-smelling fats. After the hands are thoroughly dried, use a few drops of mixed glycerine and champhor, which the druggist can prepare for you. Drop into the palm of the hand and rub on the hands. This will be all that will be necessary to show decided improvement.—[Good Housekeeping.

One breach of faith will always be remembered, no matter how loyal your subsequent life may be. People may imagine they trust you, yet all the time they have an eye to the former break.

"Good news from home." That agrees with the proverb, Go from home to get the news.

A printer crushed a thin adversary by calling him "an italic space."

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1886.

It is claimed that there are fully 25,000 persons in New York actively interested in the business or pleasure of yachting.

Hon. James G. Blaine made a telling speech at the Gladstone meeting in Portland Tuesday night. He carried his audience by storm.

Herr Most, the noted New York anarchist who was pulled out from under a bed a few days ago has been sentenced to one year's hard labor in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $500.

If you wish to read the only Republican Daily published in Rhode Island subscribe for the Providence Morning Star. It is an interesting sheet, and should be read by every Republican in the State.

The threats that those who voted for the chief constable are "marked men" and will hereafter be "refused election to any office," will probably frighten no one who proposes to do his duty fearlessly. Threats are the weapons of cowards

President Cleveland, it is said, with his bride will take a trip to Europe. If he does he will be the first President who ever left the country while in office. We very much doubt if Cleveland is ready to establish such a precedent just now.

The General Assembly will be in session again on Tuesday next at Newport, at which time they will come together for the purpose of electing a United States senator. The session will probably last through Tuesday and Wednesday.

The steamer Siberian which was seven days over due arrived at St. Johns on Wednesday. She reports a terrible passage from Halifax. At one time when the fog lifted she found herself surrounded by six icebergs. She reversed her engine and stopped within a few feet of an enormous ice mountain.

The citizens of Newport who remember the Sprague election in 1861 and the election of congressman which took place at that time, as well as those who are cognizant of several elections since that time, smile when they read the Hon. Wm. P. Sheffield's tirade against corruption and his loud condemnation of the payment of registry taxes delivered at the indignation meeting in Providence Wednesday night.

Will the Prohibition party have the kindness to stand up and tell the people of Rhode Island what they want? A week ago they were practically unanimous for a State Constabulary. Now a few of them are circulating petitions to have that clause repealed. They presented but one candidate for Chief Constable, and after he is elected repudiate all their former recommendations. So much backing and filling on their part is not indicative of an earnest desire to see the law vigorously enforced.

The charge that the election of the Chief of Police for the State was the result of a trade which involved the Congressional elections this fall is false in every particular and the papers making such charges know them to be false. The charge is made for effect, and unfortunately those who promulgate these libels care nothing for the size of the falsehoods they utter, if only they can dupe their readers into making them believe them to be the truth.

It is not to be supposed that the paper which characterized the constitutional amendment as the "Victory of the Amazons," would look kindly upon any honest efforts made by the Legislature to enforce the amendment. Neither is it to be supposed that a paper whose owners are either directly or indirectly interested in a large number of gin mills would be favorably impressed with an officer who knows where those gin mills are to be found.

The Woonsocket Reporter, the Newport News and the Pawtucket Times follow the lead of the Providence Journal in commenting adversely upon the choice which the Rhode Island Legislature has made of Chief Constable. The Providence Star, on the other hand, says that the Legislature did a noble and generous thing in selecting Gen. Brayton and that "there is no honest or consistent prohibitionist who objects to him, provided he will enforce the law."—[Boston Journal.

It is a singular fact that all of the above papers except the Providence Star and Newport News are owned, controlled or run in the interest of the rum element of this State, and some of them cater to the very lowest class in the community where they circulate.

President Robinson, of Brown University, has never taken any part in the politics of Rhode Island, and has felt so little interest in its affairs that he has not even qualified himself as a voter. Yet he is one of the protestors against Gen. Brayton's nomination and is attempting to instruct the voters of this state regarding their duties! Sixteen others whose names are signed to the call for an indignation meeting are members of the Hope club, whose hopes are naturally on the side of the defeat of prohibition. The club mentioned are said to be engaged in the traffic of intoxicating liquors, in high-toned defiance to the present prohibitory law. This leads us to exclaim with one of old: "If these be your gods let us be damned!"—[Valley Republican, Woonsocket.

The above paper might have added that several more are, or have been, owners or part owners of buildings in the city of Providence in which liquor is sold, and that a vigorous enforcement of the law will leave them considerable unproductive property on hand. Still further, several more of the signers are and have been for years, anxious aspirants for office, who never lose any opportunity to bring themselves to the front in the hopes that after a while the people may be able to see them.

The Liquor Law and the State Constable.

The passage of the prohibitory liquor law, and the election of a chief constable last week, who was not satisfactory to certain interests hostile to the strict enforcement of the law, has caused considerable of a tempest in certain quarters, particularly in Providence and Newport. This tempest which was raised chiefly by a paper hostile to the prohibitory amendment and which called the success of the measure a "victory of the Amazons," has been kept fanned by some of the smaller fry of the state, aided by certain aged politicians who constantly long to get back again into political life. Many good temperance people of the state have been drawn into the contest and have been led to believe that they have been duped and their rights trampled upon by a set of "venal rascals" who compose the General Assembly of the state. If these people would pause a moment and consider what they are doing they would see that their present action in putting themselves under the leadership of a paper owned or controlled by people who have evinced no sympathy with the prohibition movement is doing more harm to the temperance cause than any action taken by the General Assembly can possibly do. The constitutional amendment having been adopted by the people of the state, the General Assembly accepted the issue in good faith and proceeded promptly to comply with the vote of the people and make a law which should be in conformity to that vote. Whatever may have been the opinion of the individual members on the subject of temperance we believe that the majority acted in good faith, and in making the law, made what they had reason to believe would be satisfactory to the temperance people of the state. The chosen spokesman of the prohibitory party, the attorney general, was consulted step by step, and in no instance was action taken contrary to his expressed wishes. The law made, we believe, will stand the test of time with all thinking, right minded people. It is not to be expected that those whose pecuniary interests are to be affected thereby will readily coincide with its requirements.

Now as to the officer elected the chief of police for the state. There was virtually but one man before the General Assembly for that position, and that man met with the approval, as has since been shown by their published letters, of some of the oldest and best known temperance men in the state, including the Attorney General. Those who have claimed since to be opposed presented no other candidate. Who is this man the General Assembly has elected and whose election has raised such a storm of abuse from the rum organs and others whom they have duped? He is the man who for years, and until their death, was the intimate personal friend of Henry B. Anthony and George W. Danielson, the owners of the paper which now so roundly abuses him. He was an efficient and brave officer in the war; he was for many years the most popular postmaster the city of Providence ever had. Unfortunately, he became addicted to the habit of strong drink, and while under the influence of it he lost a large amount of money belonging to the Government, which his bondsmen made good. This was in the latter part of 1879. From that day to this his friends claim that he has not drank a drop of liquor, and that he has completely and permanently reformed. His friends claim, too, and they challenge proof to the contrary, that with the exception of the instance mentioned above, no individual, association or government, has ever been defrauded of a penny by him. On the other hand, they claim that his great executive ability, his thoroughness in everything he undertakes, his knowledge of all parts of the state and his fearless disposition render him a man peculiarly fitted for the difficult position of state constable. If he does not carry out the expectations and promises of his friends, those that put him there will remove him when the Assembly comes together in January. All that the true friends of temperance have got to do, then, is to wait six months and see if he does his duty. In the meanwhile, let everyone who wishes the law enforced aid him and those under him in its vigorous enforcement and not attempt to render the laws of no effect by crying out against the chief.

The statement is made by those hostile to the enforcement of the law that the chief will fill his pockets with bribes and let those who pay go unmolested. To all who believe such a charge as that we would say watch and see.—Time will tell whether the rich liquor dealer is allowed to go unmolested while the poor fellow, with no friends nor money, is made to answer to the law. At the first dereliction of duty of this kind, the editor of this paper will be among the first to raise his voice and cast his vote against him. It is made the duty of all the sheriffs of the state, their deputies, all chiefs of police, special police constables, town sergeants and constables and all special constables that the town shall appoint, to see that this law is vigorously enforced. They are not to wait for commands from the chief but to act on their own responsibility. They are the ones who are supposed to know whether or not liquor is sold in their localities, contrary to law. None of these officers are the creatures of the chief, he has no power whatever over their appointment. How can he then let the wealthy or influential dealer escape, without a direct connivance with this large force of officers?

The whole matter can be summed up very briefly. The opposition to him is started by those who believe he will faithfully and impartially enforce the law, but for whose pecuniary interest it is that the law should not be enforced, and under the cry of corruption, trades, etc., they have drawn in and deceived many true friends of temperance who, when they fully realize under whose leadership they are training, will probably regret the action they have taken.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Cleveland's Marriage—A Very Exclusive Affair—The Interest in Social Circles—The Rule of Bachelordom Broken.

WASHINGTON, May 31, 1886.

At the White House now there is a quiet bustle of preparation for the Presidential nuptials, which will have taken place ere this reaches you. The preliminaries have been arranged for a very simple, unostentatious wedding, and Miss Cleveland, after an absence of nearly two months, returned on Saturday evening, to superintend the details.

The ceremony will take place in the Blue Parlor, and Rev. Dr. Sunderland, of the First Presbyterian Church, the President's pastor, will officiate. Mr. Ben Folsom, a cousin of the bride, and the nearest male relative, will give the bride away. There will be no "best man." Of late years, when weddings are solemnized in private houses and in the evening, it has been the custom here to have neither best man, ushers nor bridesmaids, and Miss Folsom will have no attendant young lady friends.

The wedding will be a much more exclusive affair than was at first contemplated on account of the recent death of Miss Folsom's grandfather. The guests will include the members of the Cabinet, their wives and about half a dozen relatives of the President and bride. A section of the Marine Band, with stringed instruments only, will be stationed in the main corridor, and as the bridal procession passes down the stairs, they will play "Cleveland's Wedding March," composed for the occasion. The parlors will be decorated with flowers, but not lavishly. This is in accordance with Mr. Cleveland's wishes. He is anxious to avoid all unnecessary display and formality.

Everybody is gossiping about the coming event. All are interested in an affair which has never before been witnessed by this generation. The marriage of a President in the Executive Mansion, and the curiosity manifested, is merely the penalty which those occupying high stations have to pay. An exceptionally large number of people visited the White House on Saturday, the day after the official announcement of the marriage, and roamed through the lower rooms. A number of Senators and Representatives also called upon the President and congratulated him.

In social circles the wedding excites considerable interest, but not as much as if it were to be a brilliant one in a social sense. Already a series of entertainments have been planned in honor of the groom and bride by his official family—the members of the Cabinet. Dinner parties will be the favorite form of entertainment given but it is not supposed the President will depart from his custom of accepting hospitalities of this kind only from the Cabinet families.

The presence of a young and beautiful bride in the Executive Mansion puts in a brighter, gayer phase the hospitalities offered by Mr. Cleveland, and breaks most acceptably its five years' rule of bachelordom. At the Capitol it was the chief topic of conversation on Saturday. Representative Spriggs, of New York, said, "The President is to be congratulated, Miss Folsom is to be congratulated, the country is to be congratulated, and we are all glad at the prospect. The presence of the President's wife at the White House will add another charm to official life at Washington." "I heartily congratulate everybody," said Mr. Bland, of Missouri, the champion of the standard silver dollar, "but what I am looking forward to is the celebration of Mr. Cleveland's silver wedding." Speaker Carlisle remarked that it was the "regular order" and that the Chair heard no objection.

The truths were plighted here in Washington last winter, but it is said that the President having been Miss Folsom's guardian, feared that she might have been influenced by the relations that had existed between them. So he urged her to go abroad, saying that she might find through such a test that she did not love him, and in that case the fact of the engagement should never be made known. The lady protested that there was no necessity to send her abroad for a probationary period, but the President insisted and she went.

And now since everything is ready and waiting for the event but the appointed hour, the country has only to wait patiently. Doubtless it will be safely over by 7:15 o'clock Wednesday evening, with Miss Cleveland directing from a domestic, Dr. Sunderland from a ceremonial, and Marshal Wilson from an official standpoint.

JOHN BROWN.

John Kelly, for many years the great Tammany chief died in New York Tuesday afternoon. He had been sick for a long time but no one outside of his immediate family knew the condition of his health. Kelly was a powerful boss in politics but in all his career no one accused him of dishonesty.

It is worthy of note as a sad coincidence in the history of the family of George A. Pendleton that the brother-in-law of that gentleman lost his life more than twenty years ago in a manner almost similar to that in which his wife died a few days ago—a runaway accident.

"Fort Days" during this season will be the same as last—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays—and the 4th U. S. Artillery Band have already begun their 5 o'clock concerts on those afternoons.

Rear Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, United States Navy, who has been spending the winter in Nice and Paris, will sail for New York on June 1st. He will spend the summer at his villa in Newport.

John Jacob Astor and family of New York are expected at their cottage on Bellevue avenue on Tuesday.

What Does It Mean?

(From the Weekly Visitor.)

At the session of the General Assembly held in Newport last week, the Act for the Suppression of Intemperance, as reported by a select committee of nine of the ablest members of the Senate and House of the last General Assembly, was adopted, receiving the vote of nearly all the Republican members. The bill had been somewhat changed from the form in which it was originally prepared, but had not only received careful consideration at the hands of the committee, but it was understood and publicly stated that the Attorney General-elect—who was the nominee of the Prohibitory party, and to whom the friends of prohibition must look for the enforcement and prosecution of the law—had been consulted and had declared himself in favor of the proposed law. The law was favored by those who have been known as friends of temperance and by others who were in favor of enforcing the amendment to the Constitution, and was vigorously opposed by those who have always favored a license system, as well as by some others who have been regarded as friends of temperance. After a lengthy and sharp discussion, the law was passed by an almost unanimous vote, substantially as it came from the committee. It was the desire of the great majority of the members to give those who believe in prohibition exactly such a law as they wished so that the charge should not be made that the General Assembly had refused to enact the needed legislation, and thereby thwarted the will of the people as expressed by their vote upon the constitutional amendment.

Next came the election of a chief of the State police. In this matter, also, we believe that the General Assembly desired to carry out the wishes of the friends of temperance so far as they could be ascertained. There were three names proposed, E. S. Rhodes, Charles H. Hunt and Charles R. Brayton. It was stated in regard to the first named, Gen. Rhodes, that he had said that he did not wish the place, as it was not in his line of business, was not to his taste, etc., and that he would not take it. The second named, Mr. Hunt, who has so long and so efficiently managed the State Institution at Cranston, was very favorably received, but those intimate with him declared that he would not accept the office, and one gentleman said that he had a letter from him asking him to withdraw his name if presented to the Grand Committee. Owing to past affiliations and transactions, the third name did not at first strike the members generally with much favor, and the advice of the Attorney General was sought in the matter. He expressed himself as satisfied with Gen. Brayton for the position saying, "that he had perfect confidence that if Gen. Brayton was elected to that office, he would to the best of his ability enforce the law."

The two Houses came together in Grand Committee. It has been the universal custom to elect all officers, from the Judge of the Supreme Court down, by ballot, except the Senators of the United States, which is regulated and prescribed by U. S. law. As there has been no caucus, and no consultation so far as we know of any party, or of the friends of any candidate, and as an informal ballot cannot be taken in a legislative body, it was thought best, in order that every member might have an opportunity to express his own individual opinion uninfluenced by anything that might be said in favor of any candidate, that a ballot should be taken without nominations, and a motion to that effect was made and carried. This was misunderstood, and the name of Mr. Chickering was presented as a candidate, but he promptly declined. The name of Gen. Rhodes was presented, but the gentleman who offered it would not say that it was with the consent or even knowledge of the candidate. The name of Gen. Brayton was presented, and a ballot being taken, he received 58 votes to 22 scattering.

For this action, the members of the General Assembly have been branded by a newspaper that formally was the organ of the Republican party of the State, as "tricksters and weaklings," accused of political trading, corruption and jobbery, compared to the worst of Tweed's constituents, and abused as though they were worse than pickpockets and thieves. One of its correspondents is permitted to call them "incompetent bullies."

The person elected was assailed in the most violent manner; everything connected with his past record paraded in the most odious light, and a mixed torrent of truth, falsehood, slanders, insinuations and suspicions poured forth. And then the men who voted for him are sneeringly told that they are even worse than their candidate, inasmuch as they had sinned against more light, and the people are called upon to sweep them from their seats.

In addition to this, certain members whose reputation for honesty has never before been questioned are charged with trades for personal advantage, and, without a scintilla of proof of anything wrong in their action or motives, are held up as deserving objects of scorn and contempt.

Why is it? Is it because the man who has been elected to the office of chief of the State police is any worse than he has been? Is it because this paper has any fears that he lacks ability to enforce the law? Is it because it believes that he will not to the best of his ability enforce the law? Is it because of its great love for prohibition, or for any law that will tend to restrict or restrain intemperance? Is it because it has been such a warm friend of prohibition in the past, and worked so faithfully for the passage of the prohibitory amendment, that it is now fearful that the cause is to be endangered by the new chief? We trow not. Is it not rather because it fears *that he will enforce the law*; that he is no longer under its control, and that he may, perchance, redeem his past and make a record that shall entitle him to the confidence and esteem of all good, law-abiding citizens? Is it not partly because it has found that there is a growing sentiment of independence and restiveness of its dictation on the part of the General Assembly and among thinking men generally?

Or is it for the purpose of brow-beating and intimidating a sufficient number of the members of the General Assembly so that when it meets next week they may repeal the obnoxious provisions of the law and legislate the new chief out of office before he has received his commission, thereby confessing and acknowledging that everything that has been charged against them is true?

Another charge, and one that the changes have been rung on daily, is that the District Court Bill was a part of the same scheme, and also passed for the express purpose of making fat officers for the members and their friends. Any one that knows anything about the history of legislation knows that the idea of establishing District Courts has been before the General Assembly for years; that two years ago it was put into form and presented; that a year ago last May the matter was referred to a special committee, with instructions to prepare the act during the recess, and that the act was prepared and presented long before there was the slightest probability of the passage of a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution. But the statement was a "good enough Morgan till after election."

We shall be very much mistaken in the character of the General Assembly if they take any backward track in this matter. They are not a set of babies to be taken up and spanked and compelled to obey the dictates of any newspaper, no matter how powerful it may be. They are better judges of what is the real feeling of their constituents than any outsider can be. They are not accustomed to being complimented as "incompetent bullies," and we believe that, ascertaining for themselves the feeling in the towns and villages that they represent, they will stand by the action they have taken, regardless of the storm of abuse that has been started and continued by one newspaper, that does not now, even if it formerly did, control the politics and the legislation of this State.

The Attorney General Speaks.

The following letter, published by the prohibitory Attorney General, ought to set at rest a portion at least of the torrent of abuse that has been heaped upon the heads of the members of the General Assembly who supposed they were acting in accordance with the wishes of the temperance party of the State in their action last week:

Having a great admiration for the virtue of silence, I have always counselled quiet submission to newspaper comment as wiser than rushing into print. I should, therefore, not trouble you with this communication if I had not felt impelled for once to follow the advice of friends rather than the dictates of my own judgment.

It seemed to me quite natural that members of the General Assembly should ask the Attorney General whether he wished for a law requiring the appointment of a Chief of the State police; and being asked, I thought it not unbecoming to reply as I did, that I believed it would be wise to appoint a Chief and give him control of the State police. As I did not volunteer this opinion nor urge legislators to act upon it, I do not feel that it calls for apology.

When requested to name a candidate for the office, if created, I declined. It seemed to me improper that a State officer should express a preference or in any way meddle with so important an election, but on being asked whether the election of General Brayton would be acceptable to me, I considered it churlish to refuse an answer. I therefore said to several members of the General Assembly who made this inquiry that an intimate acquaintance with General Brayton, formed at the outset of the war for the Union, and continued until now, had led me to entertain great confidence in his ability and his peculiar fitness for the office in question, and that as an executive officer I never knew his superior. I then stated emphatically that I should be thoroughly satisfied if the General Assembly elected so capable and efficient an officer.

Permit me to add that I still adhere to the opinion then expressed. The Chief of State police will, I believe, specially commend himself to the approval of all who are content with nothing less than fitness, capacity and efficiency in public officers.

For myself, I entertain no doubt that he will faithfully and successfully perform the duties of his office.

E. METCALF.

Who Want the Portion of the Liquor Law Relating to Chief Constable Repealed?

THE HON. HENRY B. METCALF CAUTIONS TEMPERANCE PEOPLE.

During the late campaign for prohibitory amendment, in which I took a somewhat active part, I did not, so far as I can remember, indulge in any harsh language towards those of my fellow citizens who differed with me in opinion, and during the excitement of the last few days, I have tried to adhere to the same principle and to respect every citizen who seems to act on the basis of honest conviction. But publicly expressed opinions invite consideration and permit criticism, else they are not worth utterance.

The outcome of the mass meeting at Music hall on Wednesday evening was the adoption of a resolution urging the General Assembly to repeal the act creating the office of chief of state police.

WHO MAY BE CONFIDENTLY DEPENDED UPON TO SUPPORT THE PROPOSITION?

Expressing my opinion candidly, but respectfully, I answer

First—Nine-tenths of the voters, of whatever party, who opposed constitutional prohibition.

Second—A very large majority of the men of the state, however high their position, who are accustomed to the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

Third—Ninety-nine one-hundredths of the devotees to the dogma "prohibition a failure," with usually the wish "father to the thought."

Fourth—All of those, of whatever party, who cannot work by any plan other than of their own making, and those, too, who habitually discard methods containing nine parts of solid good because the tenth part is not approved.

Fifth—Men whose action is generally controlled by the party that makes most noise.

Let it be understood that I do not assign my friends, Conant, Goulell and Burstow a place under either of the foregoing classifications. While I utterly differ with their conclusions, and think they will see that they have been in error in accepting alliances in which they can not feel at home, I do not expect to be driven from their associationship because of present difference of opinion, but I venture to suggest that I have no doubt that they could have saved all risk of mutual divergence by their own action at the proper time, i. e., when matters were under discussion by the R. I. T. U. I do not claim to have recited all the probable classes of support for the repeal proposition, but only to recognize what may be surely depended upon in that behalf.

Speaking only as a private citizen, representing nobody but myself, I repeat my advice to temperance men and women to be cautious to whom they surrender. Indignant utterance may be a healthful exercise of voice, mind and heart, but it may lead to results little contemplated or intended, and had better, therefore, be used somewhat cautiously in the present crisis.

"Prohibition a failure" will be practically proven in Rhode Island if it can be so demonstrated in the city of Providence. Repeal of the office of chief of state police means that enforcement of law in the city of Providence must depend upon the sheriff of Providence county or the chief of police of that city. I mean no unkind disparagement of the sheriff when I say that I think there is not a man in the state who suspects that he will be aggressive in the enforcement of the liquor laws. As to Chief Child, his past record has been stated by himself before the legislative committee and I think it not unjust to say that it is not such as to inspire confidence for the future. It should be kept in mind that the power of the present mayor of Providence over the police is quite different from that held by my excellent friend Barstow, when he honored the office many years since

Probably there are some thousands of voters in the State who desire to demonstrate that "prohibition is a failure," and who recognize the city of Providence as the most promising field for their effort in behalf of such demonstration. Because I do not sympathize with that class, I propose to be very careful about giving them any assistance, however indirect and unintentional. A good deal is involved in pending issues, besides our approval or disapproval of the election of Charles R. Brayton. Once more I enjoin caution. In conclusion, I desire to say that I see no reason to retract or qualify anything presented in my previous letter.

HENRY B. METCALF.

Pawtucket, June 3.

The Osborne Society are erecting on Osborne court, a two story cottage 25 by 34 feet, for two tenements. John R. Hammett, builder.

John J. Watson of Jamestown has rented through Daniel Watson his cottage on Conanicut to C. S. Blodget of Providence for the season.

Mr. Francis Parkman has gone to Canada, where he will camp out for several weeks with a party of friends.

It is said that ex-President Hayes desires to return to Congress.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE 1886. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
5 Sat	4 9	7 17	10 7	9 53	10 06
6 Sun	4 8	7 17	10 52	10 43	10 56
7 Mon	4 8	7 18	11 32	11 41	11 51
8 Tues	4 7	7 19	12mn	.....	0 37
9 Wed	4 7	7 19	0 3	0 54	1 44
10 Thurs	4 7	7 20	0 42	2 05	2 49
11 Fri	4 6	7 20	1 15	3 11	3 84

New Moon, 2d day, 8h. 53m., morning.
First Quarter, 9th day, 2h. 27m., morning.
Full Moon, 16th day, 8h. 39m., morning.
Last Quarter, 24th day, 11h. 35m., morning.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving, compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

LOOK AT THE

PRICES

—FOR—

RELIABLE SILVER PLATED WARE.

EVERY PIECE GUARANTEED

TEA SETS $20.00
TILTING ICE PITCHERS $15.00
ICE PITCHERS $7.00
CASTORS 5 BOTTLES $2.00
CAKE BASKETS $2.00
BUTTER DISH $2.00
BERRY DISH $3.00
PICKLE CASTOR $1.50
SPOON HOLDER $2.00
CUP $1.00
CARD RECEIVER $1.00
TABLE KNIVES per doz. $3.00
FRUIT KNIVES pbr doz. $2.00
NUT PICKS per doz. $1.50

BUY ONLY GOODS THAT ARE GUARANTEED BY RESPONSIBLE DEALERS.

WARREN & WOOD,

287 & 289 Westminster St. Hoppin Homestead Building.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE BEE HIVE.

EASTER SALE

—OF—

KID GLOVES

We have this season made large preparations in our Kid Glove Department and are pleased to state that we are now able to exhibit to the ladies of Newport a complete assortment of both undressed and dressed gloves, in all the latest shades and finish.

Our standard make, the Constance Gloves, have been tested now so long by our customers, to their and our own advantage, that we need not speak of their merit, but would call attention to the following special prices during this sale and which are bona fide bargains:—

10 dozen Kid Gloves at 42 cents.

25 dozen Kid Gloves at 62 cents. Gloves sold at $1 cannot give better satisfaction than these do.

15 dozen 4-button embroidered Dogskins at $1. These are heavier than Kid Gloves but fully as soft and elastic.

15 dozen 4-button Undressed, handsomely embroidered in silk stitch back, and the latest novelty at $1; every pair warranted.

25 dozen Mousquetaire Undressed, 75 cents; fully worth $1.

20 dozen Mousquetaire Undressed, extra length, price heretofore $1.40 during this sale only $1.20.

12 dozen Mousquetaire Undressed, with a new style of silk points, at $1.50. Every pair warranted.

One lot Children's Kid Gloves, reduced from 75 cents to 50 cents a pair.

Ladies examining our gloves can easily distinguish the difference between them and inferior quality usually offered at low prices.

THE BEE HIVE,

154 THAMES ST.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET.

STRAW BONNETS AND HATS.

Milan, Porcupine, and Rough and Ready.

Immense Variety of Misses and Children's Hats Trimmed and Untrimmed. The most complete assortment of Millinery Trimmings in this City. New goods just received. Fine French Flowers, Ostrich Tips, Fancy and Grenadine Dibbons, Laces, Ornaments, Beaded Nets, Jet Aigrettes,

CHILDREN'S LACE AND MULL CAPS.

Ladies' Dress Caps, and Headdresses.

WIDOW CAPS.

ALL KINDS OF VEILING.

MULL IN ALL COLORS TO TRIM SHADE HATS.

We are making special efforts to keep our SHOW ROOM well stocked with Ready made Trimmed Hats and Bonnets and have therefore engaged a few more experienced Milliners which enables us to fill orders promptly and give satisfaction. Those desiring to buy a TRIMMED HAT can now find a choice to select from. All goods marked in Plain figures at the lowest possible prices.

SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 Thames Street.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS PAGE.

HAD TO HAVE MORE ROOM.

OWING TO PRESS OF BUSINESS HAVE BEEN OBLIGED TO AGAIN ENLARGE MY STORE. BEAR IN MIND OUR PLACE WHEN YOU WANT

LECTION SHOES.

LARGEST VARIETY,

CHEAPEST PRICE,

—AT—

COTTRELL'S

144 Thames Street.

ARRIVED FOR

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER,

In excellent order for Family Use,

642 tons Wilkesbarre Stove Coal,

PERRY WHARF, 341 THAMES STREET

Death of John R. Bartlett.

John R. Bartlett, a well-known American author and for many years secretary of the State of Rhode Island, died on Friday of last week, at his home in Providence. He was born Oct. 23, 1805, in Providence. In 1837 he went to New York and engaged in mercantile occupation. Subsequently he went into the book trade and applied himself to the study of history and ethnology. He was instrumental in founding the American Ethnological Society. In 1850 he was appointed commissioner for the survey of the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, and wrote a number of valuable works relating thereto From 1855 to 1872 he was the secretary of the state of Rhode Island. Among the books which he wrote were "Bibliography of Rhode Island," "Progress of Ethnology," "Dictionary of Americanisms," "Bibliography of Books and Pamphlets Relating to Civil War," "Literature of the Rebellion," "Primeval Man," and "Memorial of Rhode Island Officers in the War of the Rebellion." His death is a serious loss to the literary fraternity of the State and of New England. For many years he had charge of the famous John Carter Brown Library.

The first marriage in the White House took place in 1811, when Miss Todd, a relative of President Madison's wife, married John J. Jackson, a Virginia Congressman. The next was that of Monroe's daughter, Martha, to Mr. Gouverneur of New York about nine years later, and in 1820 the son of President Adams married his cousin, Miss Johnson, there. During the administration of Jackson one of the diplomats, a man named Pageot, who afterward represented the French Government in this country, was married in the White House to the daughter of Andrew Jackson's close friend, Major Lewis of Nashville, and Jackson's niece was married during this Administration to a Mr. Polk of Tennessee. During Tyler's administration his daughter was married to a Virginian named Waller, and during Grant's term his daughter Nellie was united with Sartoris, an English gentleman. Another marriage during the days of Grant's presidency was that of General Russell Hastings and Miss Emily Platt.

The arrival of the remodeled Priscilla in New York harbor and the probability that before many days the Atlantic, the new yacht built by the Brooklyn Club, will be ready for a trial spin out and around the Scotland Lightship, have set the tongues of the metropolitan experts and amateurs wagging over the coming contests on the waves. The Corinthian race, for a cup valued at $1000, of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club takes place on June 19 in New York harbor, and it is not improbable that several of the big sloops will take part. Whether or not the Mayflower or Puritan will compete for the cup is uncertain. At all events, however, lovers of this splendid sport throughout New England can comfort themselves with the thought that the big Boston sloops will not ask any odds of their New York rivals when the trials take place to see which of the four shall meet the Galatea.

The Art Photographic.

The progress made in the art of photography of late years is really immense. New processes and manipulations are constantly being discovered, until it may be truly said that perfection has been arrived at.

With this constant growth its uses have also been multiplied, and at the present day many of the arts and sciences resort to the use of photography. The photograph business is what may be termed one of the "polite" lines of trade, inasmuch as those who follow it are, as a rule, men of education and attainments, and indeed the really successful photographer has need to be. It is not a business that can be carried on by an illiterate or inartistic man, while the many intricate and delicate details necessary to ensure success require careful and deep study.

Boston is fortunate in the possession of many studios presided over by artistic and scientific men, who produce works of art that are in the true sense of the word "artistic." Among the prominent photographers interviewed by our reporter we may mention Messrs. Leavitt & Sherman of No. 535 Washington street and No. 145 Tremont street. This firm's head establishment is at Newport, R. I., where they have been in business for a number of years. We recently examined some of the work of this firm that betrayed a thorough mastery of the difficult art. The management of light and shade showed a perception of true artistic effects, and the whole work was a finished composition of beauty. While many photographers possess a good mastery of the methods of manipulation, many of them lack a fine finish, or while the workmanship may be pronounced perfect the position of the subject is often very defective, and every one knows that an ungraceful pose spoils the effect of the most perfectly executed portrait. The faults are never found in the works of Messrs. Leavitt & Sherman. The most trifling detail is carefully considered and every branch of their art receives special and personal attention, and the result is that their photographs are justly celebrated for grace, workmanship and artistic excellence. Besides being thorough masters of the different chemical processes, Messrs. Leavitt & Sherman are quick to discern possibilities of advantageous posing, and their works represent not only mere likenesses in the ordinary acceptation of the words, but a likeness with harmony in its composition, beauty of finish and truthful outline, the equal of which cannot be obtained from any other photographer of this city. This firm also makes a specialty of pastels, but space forbids us to make more than passing mention of this department of their business, but we would recommend all to call at Messrs. Leavitt & Sherman's show rooms and inspect their artistic productions. We would also mention that their main studio is at 195 Thames street, Newport, R. I., where work of the same high quality is executed.—[U. S. Commercial Age, Boston.

To those wishing to purchase a new upright piano I wish to say that I have a new one, just from the factory, which I should like to have them call and examine before purchasing. It is a fine instrument in one of those new style mahogany cases, and has some new and improved features. This piano I will sell for $300 cash or a reasonable figure on installments. Will those thinking of purchasing please call and examine as that will cost nothing. JOHN YARS, piano-forte tuner and teacher, No. 8 Sherman street.

President Cleveland was married at the White House on Wednesday evening at seven o'clock to Miss Frances Folsom. The ceremony was of a private nature, only a few friends and relatives being admitted. The N. Y. Herald's correspondent's account of the affair says: After a hurried wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland effected their escape from the White House by the basement door on the lawn toward the river, where a special closed carriage awaited them. Entering the vehicle the wedding couple were driven at a rapid speed to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station, where they entered a special train tendered by President Garret, and at nine o'clock departed for Deer Park, Md., a secluded mountain resort beyond Cumberland, where they will probably remain a week or ten days. The great hotel at that place is not yet opened, but Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will occupy cottage No. 1, connected with the hotel. Nobody was permitted to go on the special train, but the regular express, that left an hour later, took fifty newspaper correspondents. The bride and groom had fled into the wilderness.

The third anniversary of the opening of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge was noted May 24th by the display of flags upon the towers. In the last three years 46,736,854 passengers have crossed the bridge, and the receipts have been $1,621,639.87. The average travel is now 500,000 a week, and last week the receipts were $14,973.74, the largest in the history of the bridge.

The workmen in many of the western cities who struck for eight hours and obtained their demand are now asking to go back to ten hours a day, the eight hour system having already proved a failure.

It is now positively stated that Miss Folsom is a Democrat. We are glad of this. It is an encouraging sign to see a Democrat put in office now and then.—[Macon Telegraph.

PUBLIC LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND.

PASSED AT THE MAY SESSION, 1886.

CHAPTER 602.

AN ACT relating to the erection, construction and reparation of buildings in the city of Newport.

[Passed May 28, 1886.]

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

SECTION 1. The city council of the city of Newport may pass such ordinances as it may deem proper relating to the construction, erection and reparation of buildings within said city, and whoever shall violate any of the ordinances passed as aforesaid shall be fined not exceeding twenty dollars or be imprisoned not exceeding ten days.

SEC. 2. The supreme court in term time or any justice thereof in vacation may restrain any violation of the ordinances passed in pursuance of this act.

SEC. 3. All fines recovered for the violation of any of the provisions of said ordinances shall be paid into the treasury of said city.

SEC. 4. The city council of said city shall cause all said ordinances to be published at least three times in some newspaper published in said city and printed copies thereof to be placed in the city clerk's office for free distribution.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

A true copy—Witness:
JOSHUA M. ADDEMAN,
Secretary of State.

New Advertisements.

The Planet Jr., Horse Hoe

Is actually worth more than ten men in the field. It furrows, it marks, it covers, it cultivates, it takes from the hill, it hills the potatoes. What more can you ask the Horse to do? Bring in your Mowing Machines for repairs and have them ready for the early season, and when you buy don't fail to see the

Steel Champion Mower,

Something new. $5 will apply the last invention to your old Mower, which will save one-third the draft, take the motion of the pole off the horses and save the wear of the Mower throughout. The

Tiger, Thomas, Champion and Ohio Rakes,
—AND—
Bullard, American and Thomas Tedders.

—USE THE—

SPRING Whiffletree

On Plow, Harrow, Horsehoe, Wagon, or in fact anywhere you use a horse. Hang your doors with

LANE'S
DOOR HANGERS,

And they will please you. They are all steel, no joints, need no oiling, run easy and never spring with the heaviest door;

PAINT WITH
Reynold's Paints,

And they will surely suit you. Use a warranted Bristle Brush. I have a large stock and fine assortment.

Rubber Hose.
8000 ft. sold in 1885.

A large stock for this year and every foot warranted. Don't buy until you get my price and see my goods.

Perfection Refrigerators.

I have put in a stock of these, believing them to be the best made. They are made of solid Ash, trimmed with Cherry, and are an ornament to any room. The circulation of air is so arranged that you can keep all kinds of food in the same box and one will not take the taste of another, superior in construction to any Refrigerator made. Prices low.

Paris Green and Paris Green Mixture.

Pure stock in pound packages, in bulk, in barrel or by the ton. Sure death to the Potato Bug. Use

SLUG SHOT, HELLEBORE and TOBACCO DUST,

For the Squash Bug and other pests.

19 and 23 Broadway,
Geo. A. Weaver.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE!

We still mean to be ahead in the line of

SAWING,
TURNING,
MOULDING,
PLANING,

and Manufacturing of

Sash,
Doors,
Blinds,
Panel Work,
Window Frames, etc.

And to do this we have added to our mammoth stock of machinery, the machine for making SASH and have secured special discounts in Glass. We are now prepared to offer

SASH ALL GLAZED

At a figure never before seen in Newport. Also will furnish

WINDOW FRAMES AND BLINDS

At a price to defy competition.

ALL KINDS OF
STRAIGHT AND IRREGULAR
Mouldings,
Stair Posts,
BALUSTERS,
COLUMNS,
BRACKETS,
FENCE POSTS,
RODS,
CURTAIN RINGS, etc.

ALSO ALL KINDS OF
HARD AND SOFT WOOD
DOORS,

ALL AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

We have at hand the most complete stock
—OF—
HARD WOOD.
LUMBER
IN THE CITY WITH
Drying Room
Attached.

We are also prepared to furnish Plans and Specifications for Houses and Estimates and Prices on all outside and inside Finish Complete.

Parties thinking of building can save money by getting our prices before commencing;

AT

Greene Bros.
24 and 26 Church Street.
NEWPORT, R. I.

Prepared Coke!
$4 PER CHALDRON.

Cash Oorders will be promptly delivered if left at the office of the

GAS LIGHT CO.

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITINGS.
Overcoating and Pantaloon GOODS

In all the new and desirable styles at

174 & 176 Thames, cor. Mary St.
WILLIAM C. LANGLEY & SON

Miscellaneous.

BARGAINS
FOR SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1886!!!!
TO CONSUMERS ONLY!

BEST HAXALL FLOUR (none better in the city) $5.75 per bbl.
WELCOME SOAP 24 bars for $1.
NEW CROP TURKISH PRUNES, 6c. per lb., 5 lbs. for 25c.
DURYEAS SATIN GLOSS STARCH (full 6 lb. boxes not 5 lbs.) 44c.
STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, 14 1-2 lbs. for $1.
GOOD LOOSE MUSCATEL RAISINS 10c. per lb.
DESICCATED COCOANUT, 20c. per lb.
FINEST IMPORTED MACARONI 10c., 2 packages for 25c.
GLOSS STARCH (in bulk) 5c., 6 lbs. for 25c.

TERMS: Spot Cash, and these prices guaranteed only for day of date. All goods warranted and money refunded if not exactly according to representation. Call and see us.

Respectfully,
J. G. JOHNSON
THE CASH GROCER,
West Side of Thames street and the first store on the street.
OUR NUMBER IS
39 39 39 39

SILK PLUSHES.

I have a large assortment of Colors in Silk Plush which I will sell for $1.00 per yard.

WINDOW SHADES, 35 cts.

BRASS-TRIMMED POLES, 37 cts.

MADRAS LACE in patterns or by the yard in any color from 42 cts. to $1.25 per yard.

Upholstering Goods of all Kinds at Lowest Prices.

FURNITURE

Made and Repaired and a Fine Assortment of first class Furniture. I have a few Chamber Suits which I will close out at a low price; which are First Class Goods. Call and examine and see what you can save by calling at

H. J. JONES,
14 AND 18 MILL STREET.

Attention! Photographers!

Lovitt & Sherman

—THE—
BOSTON PHOTOGRAPHERS,
535 Washington St., 145 Tremont St., 195 Thames St. } Boston. Newport, R. I.

We take great pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Newport that we have re-opened our NEWPORT STUDIO, and are now fully prepared to furnish our Unexcelled Satin Finish Cabinets at

$3.00 PER DOZEN.
FORMER PRICE $6.

Remember, a glass proof will be shown at time of sitting, and if not satisfactory another will be taken, so all may be sure of obtaining fine and satisfactory work here. All our work finished at our mammoth Boston Studio, 535 Washington Street. No extra charge for children. All pictures finished in ten days after proof is shown. 5-29-tf



Domestic Paper FASHIONS FOR JUNE.
For Sale By

D. L. Cummings,
Watch Maker and Jeweller,
146 THAMES ST.

The "Style" a monthly paper now ready free.

TO CONTRACTORS.

THE PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of the Priest's Residence for St. Mary's Church are ready for estimating, and may be seen at my office. The trustees reserve the right to reject any and all propositions.

DUDLEY NEWTON,
Architect,
Bellevue Avenue.

New York Hat House.

O'NEILL'S

HATS
ARE DESIRABLE!
WHY?

Because they are always the fashionable shapes.

OUR $2.00 HAT

We claim to be the BEST HAT obtained for that price.

A large assortment of fine Neckwear and Collars and Cuffs, particularly E. & W.

O'NEILL'S
261 Thames-st.

12,000 TOMATO PLANTS.

Fine Stock Plants, for sale at
Lawton's Greenhouses, East Main Road,
—OR BY—
G. A. Weaver, 19 & 23 Broadway.

NEW VARIETIES THIS YEAR:
Farquhar's Early Faultless,
Ten days earlier than any other See special description given with each lot sold.
Scoville's Hybird,
Highly recommended.
The Mikado,
Henderson's new tomato.
STANDARD VARIETIES:
Livingstone's Favorite, Livingstone's Perfection, Acme, Mayflower, Paragon, Trophy, Essex, Hybird, Boston Market, &c., &c.

Miscellaneous.

Golden Anchor HOUSE
Furnishing Emporium!

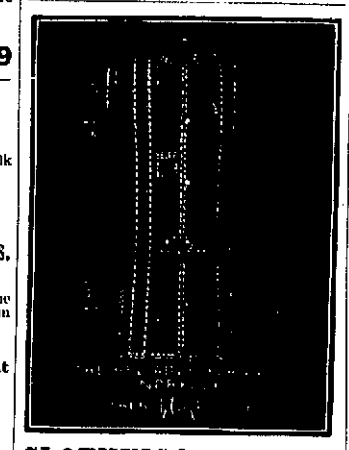
SAMUEL B. MASSA,
China, Glass, Crockery, Cutlery, Silver Ware, Etc.

Established New York 1868.
Providence, R. I., 1886.

New Store, New Goods,
LOW PRICES!!

Come and try us.

CONRAD BUILDING,
Nos. 295 & 297 Westminster Street,
5-22 Providence, R. I.



CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!

Every day receiving the newest varieties in

MEN'S,
YOUTHS' and
CHILDREN'S
CLOTHING,

In all grades and kinds. Our Stock of Silk, Heavy, Light, Black, Stiff and Soft

HATS!!

Are already received with a full line of Straw Goods. The most of these goods WERE MADE FOR OUR SPECIAL ORDER. Our Polo and Tennis goods all ready received. We offer this year a full line of Blouses and plain Sack Suits with long and short Pants with plain and fancy Hats and Caps.

J. E. Seabury,
218 & 220 THAMES ST.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

Ladies & Gents Gold & Silver Watches.

—THE NEW—
GRAND ARMY EMBLEM WATCH.

Also see the new
Automatic Watch,

A real curiosity "Unique." Just the thing for Railroad and Steamboat men, and travelers generally; fine time-keeper. Also some of those new style
Coil, Lace and Bar Pins, Cuff and Collar Buttons.
New Styles and very pretty.
Ladies' Vest Chains, Gold Specs and Eyeglasses.
Very handsome. New Styles of
CLOCKS, CATHEDRAL GONGS,
also a new lot of
Fine Gold Pens and Holders, Silver-Plated Butter Dishes, Card Baskets, Cake Baskets, Ice Pitchers, Individual Castors,
A FINE
TEA SET
—WITH—
Coffee, Tea and Water Pot, Slop Bowl, Cream Pitcher and Sugar Bowl for $20 the set.

Ice Pitchers from $6.00 to $10.00. Table Knives $3.00 per dozen. Pickle Castors, $1.50. Half a dozen Knives and Forks (Rogers), in case, for $3.50 per case, at

DENHAM'S 276 THAMES ST.

Parties in need of
FURNITURE
Will find it to their interest to call at
HAZARD & HORTON'S, 42 Church St.
and examine their stock of Chamber Suits, Upholstered Furniture and Chairs, Window Shades, and both light and heavy Curtains, Woven Wire Mattress, Hair Mattress and Cot Beds. They also repair, re-finish and put in first class order Furniture of all kinds, make and make over Hair Mattresses. They carry at all times a nice line of Furniture Covering in Crushed Mohair Plush, Silk Plush, Tapestries, Cretonnes and Furniture Sateens. They carry the Common Sense Piazza Chair, the best in the market, and make to order and put up Rattan Piazza Shades. Furniture and Crockery packed at short notice.

Old Colony Railroad.

ON and after Monday, May 31, 1886, trains will leave Newport, weekdays, for Boston 7.50, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15† P. M. RETURN 6.20, 8.30, 11.40, A. M., 3.40, 4.45, *6.00 P. M. Trains from Boston are due at Newport at 9.00, 11.15 A. M., 2.20, 5.55, 8.15 P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, 7.25, †10.20, A. M., 12.55 P. M. RETURN, 18.47, †11.02 A. M., 12.05, 15.58, 17.52 P. M. For Coal Mines, 7.25, 10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. RETURN, 8.43, 10.57 A. M., 2.01, 5.53, 7.42 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.25, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 8.39 10.53 A. M. 1.56, 5.40, 7.29, P. M. Tiverton, 7.25, 7.50, 10.20 A. M. 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 8.34, 10.48 A. M., 1.50, 5.34, 5.44, 7.15, P. M. Fall River, 7.25, 7.50, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 8.25, 10.38 A. M., 1.40, 5.25, 5.36, 6.53 P. M. Taunton, 7.25, 7.50, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN (Central Station) 7.40, 9.50 A. M., 1.00, 6.05, *6.52 P. M.; (Dean Street), 4.43 P. M. Middleboro, 7.50, 10.20 A. M. 2.55, 5.15 P. M. RETURN, 9.31 A. M., 3.35, *6.00 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.50 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.50, 10.20 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M.; Return (Pearl Street) 5.00, 9.00, 10.55 A. M., 3.35, *5.35 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.50, 10.20 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.50 A. M. 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 10.20 A. M. RETURN, 9.30 A. M. Nantucket, 10.20 A. M. RETURN 7.00 A. M. Providence, 7.50, 10.20 A. M., 5.15 P. M. RETURN 7.50, 9.35 A. M., 12.40, 4.15, *6.30 P. M.

Sunday trains leave Newport for Tiverton, Fall River, Taunton, No. Easton, Stoughton, Randolph and Boston 6.00 P. M.
Leaves Boston 4.45 A. M.
*Boat from Fall River.
†Will stop to leave passengers or when flagged.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager.
J. H. FRENCH, Div. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't Newport. 5-29

Miscellaneous.

ELECTRICITY
FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

Light your gas with it, ring your bells with and protect your property against Burglars by it. When properly put in a very great convenience. When poorly done a very great annoyance.

Our experience and facilities for doing this class of work are the largest of any house in the country and all our work is WARRANTED. We take great care in the selection of our workmen and guarantee all our work to be satisfactory.

We take pleasure in referring you to Hon. John P. Sanborn, whose house we have recently fitted in this city. Send for circulars containing a list of over 500 houses fitted by us in New England.

We will cheerfully furnish estimates for work upon application. Address

Boston Electric Co.,
548 Washington Street,
BOSTON, or
176 & 178 Westminster St.,
Providence, R. I.,
E. C. PERKINS, Agent.

P. S. I will call upon any person leaving their name and address at the office of the Newport MERCURY or Daily News.
4-3 E. C. PERKINS, Agent.

THE
Providence Store.

NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS
AT OUR USUAL
LOW PRICES.

25 Pieces Groveland Suitings in all the new shades, 44-inches wide, 50c. a yard, worth 65c.

20 pieces Assabet Tricot, all wool, 38-inches wide, 50c. a yard, would be cheap at 60c.

25 Pieces Serge Parisienne. This is a beautiful fabric 44-inches wide, 75c. a yard, positively worth $1.

We are showing a beautiful line of Combination Suits, ranging in price from $5 to $20 each.

15 Pieces all wool Plaid Dress Goods, 38-inches wide, only 50c. a yard.

New Summer Silks, the latest designs, 37 1-2c. a yard, usually sold for 50c.

Providence Store,
158 Thames St.

FOUND AT LAST!
A WINDOW SCREEN

Adjustable to fit any Window, made of hard wood (not stained), only

50 CTS.

STOVES

Stored for the Season in Large, Dry Storage Rooms built expressly for the purpose.

Best Oil Stove

In the city all complete for

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Look at our $3.00 Ice Chest and our $2.50 Clothes Wringer.

Walsh Bros.
222 Thames St., Cor Frank.

JAMESTOWN,
CONANICUT ISLAND!!

TO LET—Furnished cottages from $150 to $1000 for the season. Beautiful views, good bathing, boating and fishing.

A Large and Picturesque Map

of this Island will be sent, post-paid, to any address upon receipt of 50 cents, showing points of interest on the island and bay, some of which are Old Fort Dumpling, Steamboat Landing, Bay View and Gardner Hotel, Dime Rock, the home of Ida Lewis, Fort Adams and other illustrations.

Daniel Watson,
235 Thames Street,
Newport, R. I.
5-22

FARMS TO SELL.

Farm House with Barn, Out-Houses, Stables and 3 acres of land, all ready for immediate use, on the West Main Road, about 3 miles from Newport.

Also Splendid Sites for building close to Southwick's Grove, 7 acres.

Land for Sale on Brenton Avenue, Newport. A few lots still remaining on Rhode Island Avenue.

TO LET.

Two very desirable stores on Franklin street, Two stores on Thames street, near Mill. Just the place to start a first class Clothing business. An excellent location for summer boarding on the corner of Annandale Road and Weaver Avenue; the house has 18 rooms. Excellent family and country residence on Bliss Road to be let for a term of years; nice lawn and view of the sea; a most desirable home for a family.

For a term of years—New house on Howard avenue; 16 rooms, furnace, city water, view of ocean, &c. Suitable for any gentleman's family.

House 329 Spring street.

FOR SALE.

That splendid lot on corner of Spring and Levin streets, same side as St. Mary's Church, with commodious family residence and vacant lot for another house. One of the most valuable lots in Newport.

Cottage and lot for $1800 in Second Ward; about 5000 square feet of land.

House and lot on Bowery street.

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Lists of Furnished Cottages for the season furnished to principals on application.

Miscellaneous.

Hambletonian Stallion
HERCULES

Will make the season of 1886 at the stable of George N. Lineham, West Broadway, Newport, R. I. Hercules was foaled May 1, 1882. He is four years old, stands sixteen hands high, weighs 1050 lbs. He is of a bright bay color, with a nice coat, smooth and glossy, with black points. He is naturally a good road horse, shows great muscular power in his gait and no doubt but will make a very fast horse.

PEDIGREE OF HERCULES.

Hercules by Redwood, he by Columbus Hambletonian with a record of 2.26, he by Ajax, he by Rysdyks Hambletonian, dam of Hercules by Jay Gould, grandam an imported thoroughbred mare, dam of Redwood by Alexander Abdolla, dam of Columbus Hambletonian, Orphan Girl by Young Columbus.

For any further particulars inquire of
GEORGE N. LINEHAM,
or JOSEPH S. ANTHONY,
Terms same as last season.
3-27-3mo.

Standard Bred Stallion
"LIGHTNING."
Registered Number 2149.

WILL MAKE the season of 1886 at the farm of the subscriber. Lightning was foaled May 11th, 1882, and sired by Almont Lightning, one of the best sons of the noted Almont, out of a daughter of Almont. He was raised by Gen. Wm. T. Withers at Fairlawn, Lexington Kentucky, is a very handsome well finished colt of very pleasant disposition, is of a bright bay color with black points, with a small star in forehead with a very narrow blaze in face, weighs 1000 lbs. stands 15 hands 2 inches high. Has not been trained for speed but ought to trot fast and produce trotters. Terms $25.00 payable at time of service. Mares not proving with foal can be returned next season free, if the horse is alive and owned by me.

HENRY ANTHONY,
Quaker Hill, Portsmouth, R. I.
3-20

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Labor Troubles in Chicago.
FULL PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS
IN THIS WEEK'S
Frank Leslie's
—AND—
HARPERS' WEEKLY
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Clarke's News Depot,
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THOSE
SPRING SUITS

advertised to arrive next week arrived and a good many of them sold, and I am constantly receiving

New Goods,

so that I have now a good stock of

MENS', YOUTHS', BOYS',
AND
Children's Suits
ON HAND.

I have all grades of blue flannel suits. A fine stock of Four in Hand Ties. All the leading styles of Spring Hats.

THE BEST 50c. UNLAUNDERED SHIRT IN THE CITY.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,
189 THAMES STREET.

BUTTERICK'S SPRING FASHIONS.
JUNE PATTERNS,
RECEIVED AT THE
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DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE
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IN VARIETY AT
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CAPITAL $800,000.

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Farm and Family

Animals in the Highway.

If cattle are permitted to go at large upon the highway or common, not only may they be impounded, but their owner or custodian may be prosecuted criminally and fined. Again, their owner is liable for all the injury they do to the person or property of another who is lawfully using the highway. A colt while following its dam; led by the owner, was kicked and killed by a horse that had been turned loose in the road. The owner of the colt sued and recovered damages.

A three-year-old boy named Baldwin, in Litchfield County, Ct., while running about near his father's house at the village of Morris, was kicked and injured in the face by a colt, which with its dam, had been turned loose upon the highway. The owner of the colt was adjuged guilty of negligence and paid damages for the injury. In the same way, if Mr. Baldwin had set out ornamental trees in front of his residence, and the colt had gnawed the bark and ruined them, the rule requiring the owner to pay damages would have applied.

If a farmer allows his cattle to be at large upon the highway, and they are injured through the negligence of another, he cannot recover because of his own contributory negligence. But the case is different if cattle are at large through no fault of the owner. Oxen were let out of the pasture by a trespasser and strayed upon the railroad track, where, through the negligence of the company's employes, they were killed by the locomotive. The Supreme Court of Connecticut said that the golden rule was good law in such a case, and that the corporation should not shield itself from the consequences of its servants' neglect because of something which the plaintiff could not have foreseen nor guarded against. If a railroad company, which is under obligation to fence along its track, fail to do so, the company would be liable to any person who, without negligence on his part, should suffer through the company's neglect.

The question is an old one as to the obligations of a land owner to fence along the highway. There is no law in express terms requiring it. Yet the farmer must not allow his cattle to be at large. Hence, if he wishes to pasture adjoining the highway, he must either fence or keep constant guard over his cattle If animals driven along the highway escape and run upon the adjoining fields, and their driver pursues them and drives them out as soon as he can, it has been decided in Massachusetts that there can be no recovery for the trespass. If the land holder has any remedy in Connecticut, which is very doubtful, it is only by taking the cattle into custody. In most cases this remedy would be impracticable and inadequate.—[Lawyer Browning before the Connecticut Board of Agriculture.

Hints on Handling Horses.

When you begin to train your young horse do it with mingled firmness and kindness. When he comes to you, pet him and speak approvingly and encouragingly to him. When you caress him, do not pat his mane, for he does not like that. Pat his neck where it is free from the mane and the point of his shoulder and his breast. When he does well, give him an apple or a bit of sugar or a carrot. Do not give your kindness to him grudgingly, but meet him half way. Never let him see that you are afraid of him.

When you approach him do not do so timidly, saying, "whoa, whoa!" over and over, while he stands still staring at you and wondering what is up, but go straight and promptly right up to his head. When you speak to him, giving an order, do so in a commanding tone of voice, and always give exactly the same order for the same thing. Let that order express clearly and exactly what you mean, and impress upon his mind that whatever it is it must be instantly obeyed. Never say "whoa" to him only when you want him to stop motion instantly. If you only mean that he should slacken his speed say "easy" or "slow" or "steady," as you may prefer, but always the same, whatever it is. Never be unnecessarily cruel with him in even the smallest degree, and never lose your temper.

If your horse has vices consequent upon the bad handling somebody has given him before you got him, break him of them, and remember that whenever you undertake to break a horse you must go on to the finish and conquer him, or your attempt will only do serious harm instead of good. There is almost as much difference between horses as between their owners. Different horses require different methods of training, different appliances and different handling; consequently the trainer must study each individual case on its merits, and having made up his mind to what is required, must stick to it until the horse is conquered.

Do not use a blinder bridle in training your horse. It is not a sensible thing. A horse, especially if he is nervous, is much more likely to be alarmed by the sound of a noise he cannot see than by the sight of things he does not understand. In fact, it is a foolish thing to make a horse wear blinders under any circumstances, without the bad habit of them has been forced upon him.—[Prof. O. R. Gleason.

Eggs for Setting.

Eggs for hatching should be as fresh as possible. If laid the very same day, so much the better. This is not always possible with small flocks, yet if a numerous and healthy brood is all that is wanted the most recent eggs should be selected.

Eggs may be kept for this purpose by placing them on their points in a box in a cool, dry place. The temperature should be about 60° or 65°. The bottom of the box should be covered with a layer of wheat bran, then a layer of eggs put in and covered with the bran, and so on alternating. By this method evaporation is prevented, and the eggs are almost as certain to hatch out at the end of six weeks as when they were laid.

Thick-shelled eggs, like those of geese, Guinea fowls, etc., will retain life longer than thin-shelled ones, as those of hens and ducks. When choice eggs are expected to be laid, it is more prudent to have the hen which is to sit upon them wait for them than to keep other eggs waiting for her. A good sitter may be amused for two or three weeks with a few addled eggs, and so be ready to take charge of those of value immediately upon their arrival, thus setting the eggs fresh.

As to the choice of eggs for hatching, such should be taken, of course, as are believed to have been rendered productive. Those of medium size, that is, the average size that the hen lays, are most apt to fulfill requirements. Judging of eggs from their specific gravity, those should be rejected which sink to the bottom in a pail of tepid water.

There are no known means of determining beforehand the sex of the fowl, except perhaps that cocks may be more likely to issue from large eggs and hens from small ones. As, however, the egg of each hen may be recognized, the means are accessible of propagating those parents whose race it is judged most desirable to continue.—[Jennings on Poultry.

Millions in Hens.

For the year 1883 the value of the poultry product of this country was $500,000,000, says the hen editor of the Wheeling (W. Va.) Register. Under an equal division, each man, woman and child in the country would have paid over one dollar to the poultry farmers. But we paid more than that, for we imported about half as much as we produced. China alone sent us 12,000,000 eggs.

Our poultry interest, it seems, is more than double the value of the dairy interest. It was worth in 1883 $150,000,000 more than the cotton product of that year. In the past two years a great advance has been made in this industry in the Ohio valley.

Small and large farmers and persons having but small lots and back yards have been penetrating the mysteries and cultivating the different breeds of Cochins, Brahmas, Hamburgs, Black Spanish, Wyandottes, Plymoth Rocks, Andalusians and all the others for all they are worth.

It was but a few days ago that an Ohio man refused $50 for a nine-months old rooster, had demands for all the eggs his fowls could produce at three dollars per "setting," and had to rent several hens at five dollars each for two months in order to keep up with the demands for eggs.

Agricultural Notes and Hints.

Bones fed to poultry should be ground raw, for if you burn them, you destroy the animal matter which they contain and which is very nutritious and beneficial provided it is fresh and not allowed to get rancid or tainted.

If the fences around the mowing fields were not put in order in April, they should no longer be neglected, and the stones, sticks and other obstructions to the mowing machine should be removed before the grass gets high enough to cover them.

Whatever may be the breed, it is best, as a rule, to select for sitters and mothers medium-sized hens and such as are not too fat and clumsy. It is an advantage also to have those that are gentle and will not fidget and fight and break their eggs.

If you have an old grape-vine that yields poorly and has seen its best days, cut it entirely off close to the ground, manure heavily and let it throw up two new leaders, and the following year you will see that it is as good as a young vine.

The kitchen garden should receive particular attention during this month; but for the principal crop the seed should not be planted before the third and the last weeks in the month; the last week is early enough for beans, cucumbers, melons and squashes.

The instinct of a fowl leads it to scratch even in feeding on a heap of whole grain. This causes it to stop long enough to swallow. We give fowls too much at a time, and this causes them to stuff themselves so as to injure their crops if fed dampened meal. A little whole grain scattered among straw will make poultry scratch for what they get and conduce to their healthfulness.

The farmer can grow sweet corn in the field as cheaply as he can grow other corn, and the beet, the carrot and the parsnip as well in the field as in the garden. Just what crops to grow is a question to be decided partly in accordance with the taste of the several members of the family, yet many persons who restrict themselves to a limited variety would greatly enjoy a wider range or selection if the habit were only formed.

The "Best Room."

In a recent article on the subject of "Home Decorations," the writer says that the day of "best rooms" is nearly over and that "people are beginning to learn that visitors prefer being comfortably entertained in a sunshiny sitting-room, even if the carpet is faded and the sofa noticeably the worse for wear, to being received in state in a close, musty, rarely used parlor, spotlessly neat, hopelessly elegant, and about as cheerful as a new comb.

We are learning too that the most beautiful objects in a house are meant primarily for the enjoyment of the household. We no longer attempt to stow them all the way together in one grand apartment, but prefer to place them where they may be a daily delight to all. The mistress of a house is not now content with a fine drawing-room; she aspires to create a beautiful home.

This is not an easy thing to do. It is not necessarily an expensive one. Money without taste will never do it; taste without money will find it a slow and difficult task, but will accomplish it in time. Magnificence, even the magnificence that is in itself tasteful, is not enough; for it may be a magnificence without character, appropriateness or meaning.

"Yes," said a young lady of a superbly furnished new house which she had just visited, "it is rich, it is harmonious, it is even elegant, but they did not do it themselves. They must have turned an upholster loose in there!"

A truely beautiful home, however costly its appointments may be, will never suggest the upholsterer. There will be significance in the selection of its decorations, and character expressed in the arrangement. It will retain the home-like look, as if it were made to live as well as to look at. It will be orderly, but not so geometrically correct that one fears to move a chair from the corner to the window. It may be dainty, but its vases will not be considered too precious to fill with flowers, nor its books so choice that nothing of them is to be read except the titles. It will not be gloomy. Few people are rich enough to risk the fading of satin curtains. Nobody is rich enough to afford to dispense with sunshine.

It is, after all, skill, taste and affection that makes the beauty of a home. The fashionable millionaire may fail with Sevres china and hammered brass, or the aesthetic farmer's wife with Japanese fans and ginger jars; but the woman of true taste, with an eye for color and a heart for the task, will succeed anywhere, with anything. She will beautify a log cabin, and make every place breathe of comfort.

Children's Feet and Small Shoes.

Good Housekeeping thinks that too much cannot be said against the cruelty of forcing children's feet into short and narrowtoed shoes. A man in a large and fashionable shoe store said that he sometimes used all his strength, that of a well-developed man, to force large feet into small shoes, for grown folks, but when he was requested by mothers to put shoes too small on children he objected. Many children before they are ten years old have incipient corns, bunions and callouses, caused by the foolish pride or carelessness on the part of their mothers. Many do not know that if a child's foot is allowed to develop naturally that when fully developed, it can wear with ease a much smaller shoe than when crowded back and forced out of shape while growing so fast. The foot is one of the parts of the body that completes its growth early. The size of the feet of a growing boy are sometimes noticeably large; when the rest of his body has finished its growth the feet are proportionate. If a growing foot is crowded into short shoes the toes are pushed back and become thick at the ends. They are pressed up against the top of the shoe and corns are made. They are enlarged at the great and little toe joints, causing bunions, which are more painful than corns. Narrow-toed shoes cause lapping of the toes, callouses and corns, especially on the side of the large toe and under the widest part of the foot; ingrowing nails are also produced. Corns cannot be produced so long as pressure is on them. This must first be removed. A man who suffered terribly with corns said he would do anything to cure them. His friend said: "you are going up into the mountains; go barefooted this summer." He did so and his feet were entirely cured. Another cuts the tops of the shoes away, leaving the soles and the toe-joints and toes.

Recipes for the Table.

TOMATO PAN CAKE.—Take a cupful of cooked tomatoes, thicken them with prepared flour or prepare a quart of flour yourself, with an even teaspoonful of salt and two heaping teaspoons of baking powder. Make the tomatoes as thick as muffin batter, and either fry in a pan or bake on a griddle. Serve as a vegetable.

ONION GRUEL.—Take two ounces of coarse oatmeal and four large onions sliced; put them in a quart of cold water. Boil slowly for two hours, adding sufficient water to keep up the original quantity. Strain through a fine sieve or cheese cloth, salt to taste, and serve with toasted bread. The yolk of an egg beaten up in the gruel is a good addition.

DEVILED CRABS.—Take cooked crabs and pick the meat fine, make a mayonaise salad dressing, with plenty of mustard and vinegar and cayenne pepper, a pinch of thyme and a little finely chopped onion; season with Worcestershire sauce, mix with your meat, fill your crabshells with it, cover with cracker or bread crumbs, put bits of butter over the top and bake in a hot oven. If the meat seems dry before baking put a little milk in.

MEAT SAUCE.—Melt four ounces of butter in a saucepan on a moderate fire and mix with it gradually a teaspoonful of flour, stirring constantly. When brown add three onions, finely minced, and some salt and pepper; stir and leave it on the fire until the mixture is brown, then add half a pint of broth, boil gently for half an hour and strain. Mix together smoothly in a cup, one teaspoonful of vinegar, one of sugar and one of mustard; mix this with the sauce and serve.

RHUBARB AND ORANGE MARMALADE.—To every pint of cut-up rhubarb allow three oranges and twelve ounces of crushed loaf sugar. Peal the oranges, scrape out as much as possible of the white pith, and cut the rinds into thin strips, as for orange marmalade. Cut up the insides of the oranges into slices, removing the pips. Put rhubarb, oranges and sugar into a preserving pan, and let them boil gently over a moderate fire until sufficiently done, which may be ascertained by trying some of the marmalade on a plate. As the scum rises it should be removed. When the jam sets pour it off into jars, to be covered down next day when cold.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.—Three eggs, one cupful of sugar, two of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, one scant teaspoon of cream of tartar, one small half teaspoon of soda. Beat butter and sugar together. Add the eggs, well beaten. Mix soda and cream of tartar with the flour and rub this through a sieve over the mixture. Bake in four deep tin plates. Mix three pints of strawberries with a half pint of sugar. Spread a layer of strawberries on one hot cake, lay a second cake over this and cover the top with the berries. A meringue of whipped cream or the white of one egg beaten with a tablespoonful of sugar may cover the upper berries as you choose.

Fashion's Fancies.

Bonnets of rough straw are worn to excess.

Dressy black toilets are in great favor at present.

White chemisettes are in great favor this spring.

Jet is as prominent as ever in military and dress trimmings.

Soft pleated mull or crape are worn in silk or fine woolen dresses.

Very heavy white embroidery is seen on the costliest cotton dresses.

The most fashionable combination color in millinery is heliotrope and moss green.

Stripes have at least obtained favor, and are a leading feature in the fabrics of various toilettes.

A caprice of the moment in millinery is that of veiling with tulle various parts of the bonnet or round hat.

Lawn tennis and yachting dresses of white flannel are made decorative with feather stitching in bright colors.

The newest white wool toilettes for the seaside and mountains are of camel's hair, striped with blue, red and olive.

Woolens of dark blue, Havana brown and black, hair lined with white, are made up into sailor suits with soft white wool waistcoats.

India silks, China crapes and pongees are shown in great variety, including almost every imaginable floral pattern in moderate sized and small figures.

Half inch stripes of red, white and blue, with a black hair line between are seen on light challie de laines intended for seaside frocks for young girls and little people.

Lace mitts, invoiced lace, but the same net mitts, are again in vogue. They come in all lengths, black and white, and are the correct wear for dinner parties and summer evening festivals.

No really fashionable woman wears silk for a street dress unless it is lustreless foulard or serge, and bordered at the bottom of the skirt with deep bands of mohair, Titan or Hercules braid.

Many square-shaped parasols are exhibited, and some of the round ones are deeply hallowed between the points of the ribs, forming a complete curve and throwing the ribs into unpleasing prominence.

Very stylish and becoming jerseys are made of cream-colored stockinette, very soft and fine of texture, trimmed with revers of golden-brown velvet, and fastened with a row of handsome medium-sized buttons of bronze.

The popular trimmings for all kinds of visites, dresses and little capes, is of jet, in which small pastilles, round and flat like sequins, play the most prominent part; they are usually cut and bright, but for mourning purposes they are to be found in dull or deep black.

THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED.

I have been sick more or less for the last ten years, which has cost me many dollars in doctors and druggists' bills. The last two years it has only cost me three dollars. Why? Because I used Sulphur Bitters instead of employing doctors. They cured me of Jaundice.—Benj. Fitch, Adams House, Boston.

USE HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

It is a medicinal preparation, and, at the same time, an elegant and cleanly toilet article. Its action upon the scalp is healthful. It nourishes the glands which support the hair, and causes thin, dry hair to become thick, soft, and vigorous. It restores the color of youth to locks which have become faded with age or disease; and relieves and cures itching, caused by humors of the scalp. Dr. George Gray, Nashua, N. H., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the wonderful effects produced by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, as observed by me in very many cases. IT WILL CERTAINLY RESTORE THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. It cleanses the head of dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, glossy, and beautiful." F. T. Sandholm, 1010 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "After unavailingly trying a number of preparations to prevent my hair from falling out, and, realizing that I was fast becoming bald, I tried, as a last resort, Hall's Hair Renewer. I have used only four bottles of the Renewer, and am perfectly satisfied that it is the best preparation in the market for checking the falling out of hair, invigorating the hair roots, and promoting a new growth."

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

commends itself to all who have occasion to use a dye for the beard or mustache. It will change gray, faded, or sandy whiskers, to a beautiful brown or black, as desired. The colors produced are natural and lasting. It cannot be washed off, contains no destructive ingredients, is cheap, safe, convenient to use, and effectual.

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Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops.—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

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From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months, I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Cons ruction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

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THE UNDERSIGNED will let for one, two or three years, the Easton farm on the west side of the West Road, in Portsmouth, belonging to the estate of the late Ellen Townsend, or will sell the same at a reasonable price. JOHN S. COGGESHALL, Executor. Newport, R. I., March 2, 1886. 3-6

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First fill the wood with some wood filler; after the filling has been rubbed o the surface, allow it ten hours to dry, then rub on a coat of the polish with a piece of cloth; let it stand ten or fifteen minutes, and polish by rubbing briskly with a stiff brush, with a woolen cloth or felt. For carved work the polish can be thinned with Turpentine, and applied with a brush. Never use the Polish over oil that is not dry. The Polish can be used without filling, with a good effect.

CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

AT the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market. JOHN H. CHASE, Proprietor, General Agency at Taylor's Pharmacy, 104 Thames street. 8-28

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Phaeton!!

or most anything in the carriage line

Cheap for Cash,

As "the winter of our discontent" is near at hand, as several of my customers have neglected to come up with the cash as per agreement long since made so to do.

I have in stock some very nice

WHITE CHAPED TOP BUGGIES!

Which I will sell now **AT COST**, as money is very much wanted to pay my bills, which will soon be due, and ought to be paid, like a good citizen.

I have several nice **EXTENSION TOP CARRYALLS**, on hand which I will sell very cheap, as this is the dull season for this style of carriage.

I have a few **SECOND HAND COUPE CARRYALLS, with Partition Front**, just the carriage for stormy and cold weather, which will do the service of a five hundred dollar carriage, for less than one-fourth of the amount.

Several **SECOND-HAND PHAETON TOP BUGGIES** for $50.00 each and upwards. Also a few **SLEIGHS** and **PUNGS, CHEAP**. It will soon be time to use them, and you had better get ready in time, for as the Good Book says: "Be ye ready always." Wish I could say as much. Now come up and put that surplus cash of yours where it will do the most good. We also do all kinds of

Carriage Painting,

at as low rates as it can be done, and warrant the stock and labor to be **FIRST CLASS**.

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of all kinds from the largest job to the smallest, done in the best manner, and as cheaply as by any of our friends in the same kind of business.

DON'T WAIT until you want your house painted, but make the contract NOW, as by so doing you can SAVE MONEY, and get better work than by waiting until the rush comes on, when every one is red hot with work, and "don't care whether school keeps or not.

To my old customers and cash-paying friends, God bless you, and I wish you a

Happy and Merry Christmas.

To my friends who have **never paid as they agreed**, if they will repent now, they too will have a **MERRY CHRISTMAS**, and I shall have a pleasant New Year receipting their accounts, all of which is respectfully submitted for the dear people's consideration by

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Medicine.

Happiness

results from that true contentment which indicates perfect health of body and mind. You may possess it, if you will purify and invigorate your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. E. M. Howard, Newport, N. H., writes: "I suffered for years with Scrofulous humors. After using two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I

Found

great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. I never feel safe, even

At Home

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterpock, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders, for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

Sold by all Druggists.

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THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE!

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. *Those Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

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SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the *best and cheapest* medicine. Try it and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Chemists,

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SULPHUR PLASTERS cure pain in the side. KAUFMANN'S PILLS do not gripe. 25 cents

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Dr. Lewis is always successful.

THE GLORY OF A MAN IS IN HIS STRENGTH.

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Dr. C. J. Lewis,

WHO after intense study and deep research has lately discovered a new, extraordinary, quick, certain and inexpensive cure for diseases of the Brain and Spinal Cord, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Fluid Escapes, Impotency, and Deranged Functions of the Nervous and Generative Systems. THIS NEW AND MARVELLOUS MEDICAL TREATMENT has cured the most desperate forms of Nervous disorders in both young and old. To debilitated youth it bestows the vigor of manhood, and in advanced age it establishes the vigor of youth without the possibility of failure. URINARY COMPLAINTS, Acute or Chronic Discharges, Stricture, Retention of Urine, Gravel, Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Syphilis, Secondary Symptoms, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, are all absolutely cured without the use of mercury, copiva or injections. No restriction in diet or hindrance from business. RECENT CASES CURED IN THREE OR FOUR DAYS. Patients whose cases have been neglected, badly treated, or pronounced incurable, are particularly invited to visit Dr. Lewis. A written guarantee of cure given in all cases arranged for. In practice 30 years.

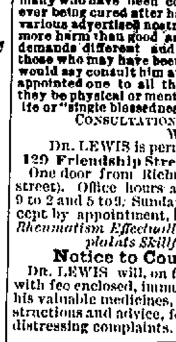
☞ Dr. Lewis is frequently consulted by **many who have been completely discouraged or ever being cured after having experimented with various advertised nostrums, which invariably do more harm than good as every phase of disease demands different and special treatment. To those who may have been disappointed, Dr. Lewis would say consult him and he will restore the disappointed one to all the duties of life, whether they be physical or mental, pertaining to married life or "single blessedness."**

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DR. C. J. LEWIS,
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Chrysanthemums.

50 fine varieties of this fine Autumn flower. Now is the time to select and plant out.

$1 to $1.50 a doz. 50 varieties $3.

Fine lot of Bedding and miscellaneous plants.

Wilson's Greenhouses, Broadway.

The Bodleian Library at Oxford.

As a proof of the position at once taken by the library, we may note that the chapters of both Exeter and Windsor (in 1602 and 1612) seem to have regarded Bodley's foundation as a safer home for books than their own libraries, for they transferred a large number of MSS. to Oxford, including some invaluable volumes, such as Bishop Leofric's bequests to Exeter Cathedral. And Cromwell presented to the library a part of the Barocci collection of Greek MSS. The most honored names in the long list of benefactors since the founder's time are: Sir Kenelm Digby, Archbishop Laud, the "learned Selden," Richard Rawlinson, Edmund Malone, Francis Douce, and Richard Gough. Besides gifts from these and others, the library has since 1610 had the right to receive, without payment, one copy of every book published in the United Kingdom. No wonder then that the stores of learning grew apace, until where they were 2,000 volumes at the opening in 1602, there are now perhaps 1,200,000 separate works, and 26,000 MSS. The Bodleian has also been the museum of the University, and still retains many pictures, coins, and relics of antiquity presented from time to time, which were not specially bequeathed to the Ashmolean.

Great as are these collections, it may at first thought seem simple to take each new book as it comes in and put it in its place. How can it require a staff of nearly thirty to put the daily in-come of a hundred printed publications in proper order? Perhaps a dawning impression of the complexity of the work may be obtained as the visitor sees the 7:6 large folio volumes which contain the catalogue (only) of the printed books. He may then be ready to learn that no less than twenty-three processes are required, before even a simple book is left to it hardly-earned repose on the shelves. It has at least to be classed, marked, stamped, catalogued, and perhaps bound, and the catalogue slip corresponding to it is copied, revised, cut out, mounted on stiffer paper, and pasted in its place. What is simple is the procedure for obtaining a book when wanted, but that simplicity is bought by hard labor. Hardly any English book or edition of importance is wanting in the collection, and not one requires more than five minutes to fetch. It may be interesting to point out that the proportion of books of various subjects—if the whole library be counted as 100—is nearly as follows: Theology, 28; History, with Biography and Geography, about 20; Belles Lettres, 14; "Philosophy," including education and social questions, 10; Law and Classics, each 8; Medicine, with Natural Science, about 5; the rest, 7.—[Cassell's Family Magazine for June.

Baby Tigers.

In Forepaugh's menagerie there are six as lithe and brightly marked tigers as anybody ever saw. One morning at daylight, the keepers were surprised by an unusual commotion among the cat animals. The men got strong ropes, lassoes and nets, believing that some of the more formidable of the wild beasts were out of their dens.

They approached the wide stairs with caution and entered the room. The tiger den was a scene of fierce confusion, and the other animals shared the excitement. The men advanced to the front of the den, and were met with demonstrations of anger Lying close to the wall in one corner was a huge Bengal tiger, and at her side a pair of beautifully marked cubs. with eyes closed like kittens. With cries of wonder the men gazed at the treasures which had been born during the night. Still they could not understand why all the wild beasts should seem so restless. One of the keepers, following the eye of a huge panther, shouted:

"Boys, look! One has got out and is on the floor!" One cub had crept through the bars of the cage and tumbled out and wandered around until it had tired out and gone to sleep. When one of the men carefully picked it up it uttered a feeble cry. The scene that followed made those men, used to danger as they were, white with fear. The tigers bent the bars of their cages, and the lions roared in unison with the shrieks of the other animals. It was a little pandemonium.

To attempt to put the cub through the bars into the cage from which it had fallen was certain death to whoever undertook it, for with their long forearms and their curved claws the tigers would have torn to shreds whatever had been in reach. Finally one of the cooler-headed keepers took the little speckled, sightless beast, and climbing up the end of the den, opened a small hole left for ventilation and dropped the cause of all the trouble at the feet of the mother. She tenderly placed it beside her other offsprings, lay down herself, and in two minutes the cunning-looking kitten was taking its nourishment and everything soon quieted down.—[Philadelphia Times.

The Tables Turned.

A school teacher living not many miles out of the city does not now believe in reproving scholars for bad penmanship, having come to this conclusion last Wednesday. Each scholar was required to present a sample of his penmanship to the instructor for inspection. The last to hand up his "best endeavor" was a bright little six-year-old, who was very backward in this particular line of instruction. As usual his copy was very badly written, and the teacher calling him to his desk, said: "Now, Charlie, you have to-day again made the poorest showing in this class. It seems that you should be able to improve on this kind of work; why, when I was a boy at your age I could write almost as well as I do now."

"Yes, sir," replied the promising lad. "I guess you could, but maybe you had a better teacher than I have.—San Diego, Cal., Union.

A Brave Girl in Trousers.

There is a young woman at Widdin who went through the Servian war disguised as a man, says a correspondent. Only the commander of her company knew her secret: she was obliged to disclose it to him when the company set out upon its march and he appears to have loyally kept it to himself. In all exercises, parades and reviews she took part jointly with her male comrades.

The heroine took part in the forced march into Servia, fought at the battle of Slivnitza and joined in the attack upon Pirot. Her comrades voted to her the company's medal for bravery.

When, in consequence of the war coming to an end, the militia was dispersed, she went to Sofia, and was there presented to Prince Alexander, who awarded to her a second decoration for bravery. She then returned to Widdin. her place of domicile before the war, where she now acts as a servant to an old lady.

Remedy for Stammering.

Do not speak or attempt to speak speak when *inhaling* the breath; but draw as much air into the lungs as they will hold, and then speak very slow. Repeat the operation and by patience one can often completely overcome the difficulty.

Boston Stories.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune has heard and told some of the anecdotes related of the late Colonel Isaac O. Barnes. We copy as follows:

He was for a number of years clerk of the United States Court. A high falsetto voice was one of his peculiarities. "One of the quaintest of his remarks," said my friend, "was after he had been out for a horseback ride. He was asked how he enjoyed his horse and responded. "Well, if I decide to go out riding again and can get no other horse than that one, I'll pay a boy $2 to kick me an hour and stay at home." It was evident that riding on horseback had not agreed with his anatomy."

Another story that my Boston friend told me was of a fond father who went to Mr. Barnes for advice, saying: Barnes, I have a son as you know, who is a little inclined to be wild. You know the world pretty well and I want your advice as to what I shall do with the young man." Barnes started off in his high-keyed and shrill voice, which reached a piercing pitch at the conclusion: "If I had such a boy," said he, "and was in your place I would make more of a companion of him. I would take him out to the theatre with me. I would have him go into the library with me after dinner and would offer him a good cigar and sit down and smoke with him. If it was good weather I would take him up on the roof and smoke up there. I would walk him around and point out the houses of Blank and Blank and Blank, and I would tell him how they rose in early life by their unaided efforts, and I would try and interest him in their histories, as examples of what he ought to do, and all the time I would get him closer and closer to the edge of the roof and when I got him near enough I'd throw the confounded little scoundrel off I would, so help me Moses."

It is related of Mr. Barnes on another occasion that a colored clergyman went to him to ask a subscription for building a church. Barnes had an inveterate dislike of blackmen. He was always expressing it in some form or other. He looked at the clergyman for a while, and then said, in his shrill voice, "I will give you $500." He stopped to take off his glasses and wipe them and his visitor seized the opportunity to make the most profuse acknowledgements of gratitude. But Mr. Barnes paid no attention to them and in due time finished his sentence. "It will be subject to one condition, however." The colored brother hastened to pledge himself that any condition attached to the gift should be faithfully carried out, whereupon Barnes rejoined: "Well, I hope so. My condition is that every darkey that joins the church shall be baptized in scalding water." There was never any call for the money.

Mr. Barnes had a friend who was ill. He went to see the sick man and after hearing all about his case issued the discomforting edict that the man would never get well. The physician was present and spoke up: "Why Barnes, our friend is not so bad as that. His extremities are warm. You never heard of a man being in immediate danger of death whose extremities were warm, have you?"

"Oh, yes, I have, doctor;" piped Barnes, "Why, who?" innocently inquired the physician. Whereupon Barnes replied like a flash, "John Rogers." It is said the sick man enjoyed this joking on a serious subject, so much so that he disappointed the prediction and got well.

Not a Serious Mistake.

Jones had written a little local item of a social occurrence at his boarding house for the paper, and the next day he called around to interview the editor about it.

"Well," said that gentleman, "your notice was a good one, Mr. Jones, and we are always glad to have our friends help us get all the news."

"That's what I thought," replied Jones, "and so I sent it in; but there was a trifling mistake in the print."

"Ah, what was it? I didn,t notice."

"In that part where I had written, 'as the guests were going out to supper,' you got it 'as the guests were going out to suffer.'"

"Um-ah-yes,—I did notice that," said the editor; but, you see, I boarded at that house for three years, and when I saw that 'going out to suffer,' I thought, 'going out to supper' wasn't any better, so I just left it that way."

Jones scratched his head a minute thoughtfully, smiled softly, and asked the editor to come out and flood their mutual sentiments.—[Merchant Traveler.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using this wonderful Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box warranted by our agent.

Sold by Druggists: sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.00 per box.

DR. C. O. BENTON, PROP.,
Cleveland, Ohio,

GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co.

Was the drum beaten because it called the harp a lyre?

Try Ayer's Cathartic Pills! They are mild and pleasant in action, but thorough and searching in effect.

A word and a blow—Gale.

Pearl's White Glycerine

is acknowledged to be far superior to anything on the market for the cure of all skin diseases and the beautifying of the complexion. It penetrates the skin without injury.

A fine writer—Clerk of the Police Court.

Pond's Extract. Large sums of money are spent by the afflicted to find relief from Piles. The Extract is a certain cure for Blind or Bleeding Piles.

Motto for lynchers—While there's life there's rope.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Wasting in Children.

Is almost valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. It is prepared in a palatable form and universally prescribed by Physicians. Take no other.

Lost in thought—The three superfluous letters, ugh.

The taint of scrofula in your blood can be wholly eradicated by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The mine's the standard of the man.

Biliousness

Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences will follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Men of mark—those who are unable to sign their own names.

In Holland, Mich., C. J. Doesbury publishes the News, and in its columns strongly recommends Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for coughs, colds, sore throats, catarrh and asthma.

"We have him on the list"—The fellow who is constantly saying it.

My Friend's Snore.

I have a friend who snores. My friend's snore is like himself, whole-souled, self-satisfied, unctious, able-bodied—in fact, the kind of a snore that leaves absolutely nothing to the imagination. In my opinion my friend's snore is not equalled in this part of the country, and I ought to know, for I've sat up with it nearly every night since it was a shrill treble snore in knee-pants, watched over it with more or less tender solicitude during the trying period in which its voice changed and its mustache sprouted, and celebrated its arrival at the fullness of its deep baritone maturity by congratulating the other members of my friend's family upon their fatal connection with a steamboat excursion early in the fifties. I say I have sat up with my friend's snore all these years out of regard for the truth. My friend and I have always roomed together and always occupied the same bed, but never slept together he slept, but I didn't; I lay awake to hear him snore. My temperment is artistic in the extreme. Nothing inspires in me such profound reverence as a thoroughly perfect artistic achievement of any kind, therefore nothing would induce me to fall asleep during the progress of the symphony which my friend nightly performs in his nasal organ. Symphony is a good word. It defines the situation exactly. My friend's snore is not, like that of ordinary individuals, a series of aimless vibrations of the uvula; it has an object in view. It is a symmetrical and well regulated performance—curtain rises to slow music, and when the climax is reached, curtain falls in a blaze of green light with plenty of thunder and lightning. Each performance consists of one act only, which invariably begins an hour after my friend has retired and continues till his alarm clock has awakened him to a remembrance of those minor duties which the day demands of him.

Women Who Cut Their Hair Short.

And, speaking of cropped hair, what earthly or eternal punishment can be deemed severe enough for the colossal idiot who inaugurated the fashion among women? It breaks out in spasms of more or less violence every spring and summer. It is difficult to analyze the motives that induce a woman to perpetrate such a piece of arrant folly. Some do it, I am told, to spite admirers; others to gain a reputation for eccentricity and an indifference as to appearance, while it is only charitable to surmise that just a few shear themselves for the reasons all stoutly maintain are their only ones for doing so—namely: to rid themselves of the trouble of caring for the headgear God provided them with and to keep cool during the hot weather. But the fact that every young woman, without known exception, who has discarded her tresses is engaged in a perpetual endeavor to induce her comrades to imitate her idiocy ought to be proof enough of the bitterness of repentance when it is too late.—[Chicago Tribune.

Doubling One Cent a Month.

If a person wishes a situation let him go to an employer, and to show that he wants to work bad let him offer himself at one cent a month to be doubled each month thereafter. The following will be his salary for each month and the total at the end of three years: First month, 1c; second, 2c; third, 4c; fourth, 8c; fifth, 16c; sixth, 32c; seventh, 64c; eighth, $1.28; ninth, $2.56; tenth, $5.12; eleventh, $10.24; twelfth, $20.48; thirteenth, $40.96; fourteenth, $81.92; fifteenth, $163.84; sixteenth, $327.68; seventeenth, $655.36; eighteenth, $1,311.75; nineteenth, $2,623.54; twentieth, $5,247.08; twenty-first, $10,494.16; twenty-second, $20,988.32; twenty-third, $41,976.64; twenty-fourth, $82,953.28; twenty-fifth, $165,906.56; twenty-sixth, $331,813.12; twenty-seventh, $663,626.24; twenty-eighth, $1,327,252 48; twenty-ninth, $1,654,504.96; thirtieth, $4,009,009.92; thirty-first, $8,618,019.84; thirty-second, $17,236,039.68; thirty-third, $34,472,078.38; thirty-fourth, $68,944,156.72; thirty-fifth, $137,888,313.44; thirty-sixth, $274,776,626.88; total salary for three years, $552,553,253.65.

A New "Cure" for Hydrophobia.

A writer quotes a case of hydrophobic cure which is reported in the Dublin Medical Press of the 12th of November, 1862. The report in question tells how, after all the ordinary methods for giving relief to a hydrophobic mad-man had failed, electricity was tried as a last resourse. The patient, who was raving and making attempts to bite all around, was firmly fastened to a mattress, and the poles of a strong battery were brought into connection with his feet and his throat respectively. The result was instantaneous cessation of the spasm, and, while under the influence of electricity, the patient willingly drank fluids. After a dozen applications or so of half an hour each, the poor wretch collapsed, but in place of dying he only perspired and vomited freely. After this a single spasm occurred a week later, whereupon another dose of electricity was administered, the ultimate result being a perfect recovery.—[Scientific American.

Cattle Bones.

The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's foot oil. Not a bone of any animal is thrown away. Many cattle's shin bones are shipped to England for the making of knife handles, where they bring $40 per ton. The thigh bones are the most valuable, being worth $80 per ton for cutting into tooth-brush handles. The fore-leg bones are worth $30 per ton and are made into collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry, though sheep's legs are the staple parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, and the dust which comes from sawing the bones is fed to cattle and poultry.—[Scientific American.

A Suabian village clergyman was exhorting a young couple who had come to ask him to put up the banns—"So, then, my dear young friends, you wish to enter the holy estate of matrimony. But have you thoroughly prepared yourselves for this important step you are about to take?" "We have that," replied the damsel; "we've stuck a pig and killed a dozen chickens, and we've baked tarts and cakes enough to make the table bend with the weight. That ought to be sufficient."

"You ought to have your baby baptized, 'Rastus," said a member of the church to a colored father. "Yes, sah; but I can't afford de cost." "It doesn't cost anything." "I know it doesn't cost nuthin' fo' de more act of baptism, sah, but yo' see I owe de minister two dollars for perfo'min' de weddin' ceremony a yeah ago, an' he mought object, sah, to baptizin' a baby dat hadn't been paid fo'."

Boards of Health endorse Red Star Cough Cure as a speedy and sure remedy for coughs and colds. Scientists pronounce it entirely vegetable and free from opiates. Price 25c. a bottle.

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever

POND'S EXTRACT

VEGETABLE

PAIN DESTROYER

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause is speedily controlled and stopped.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is cooling, cleansing and Healing.

Catarrh. It is most efficacious for this disease, Cold in the Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure," is specially prepared to meet serious cases. Our Nasal Syringe is simple and inexpensive.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured more cases of these distressing complaints than the Extract. Our Plaster is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. Delay is dangerous.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying heat and pain it is unrivaled, and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of accidents. A dressing of our Ointment will aid in healing, and prevent scars.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and soreness without pain.

Earache, Toothache and Faceache. When the Extract is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles. Blind, Bleeding or Itching. It is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. Our Ointment is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. Mothers who have once used The Extract will never be without it. Our Ointment is the best emollient that can be applied.

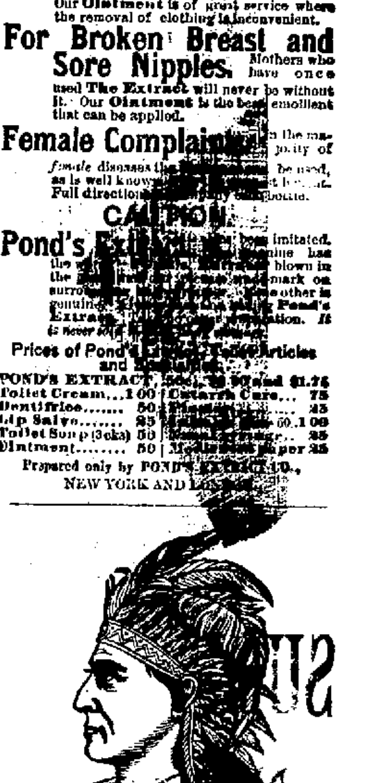
Female Complaints. [illegible] the majority of female diseases [illegible] be used, as is well know[illegible] Full direction[illegible] bottle.

CAUTION. Pond's Extract [illegible] been imitated. [illegible] has the [illegible] blown in the [illegible] mark on surro[illegible] other is genuin[illegible] Pond's Extract [illegible] It is never sold [illegible]

Prices of Pond's [illegible] Articles and [illegible]

POND'S EXTRACT, [illegible] $1.75
Toilet Cream... 1 00 | Catarrh Cure... 75
Dentifrice....... 50 | [illegible] 25
Lip Salve....... 25 | [illegible] 1 00
Toilet Soap (3cks) 50 | [illegible] 25
Ointment....... 50 | [illegible] Paper 25

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND [illegible]



Not a Secret Remedy.

All the Roots, Barks and Herbs entering into the composition of

LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS

are plainly printed on the label of every bottle.

We claim no patent whatever upon this celebrated medicine; only upon our trade mark,

LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS

contain no mineral or poisonous substances and is a purely vegetable preparation. A SURE CURE for Fever and Ague and Malaria, and a sovereign remedy for Liver and Kidney troubles, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Insomnia and Impotency in either sex, which diseases invariably yield to the vegetable remedies in these bitters. A speedy relief is universal when used according to directions.

FEMALE DIFFICULTIES

in young or old, married or single, yield readily to this invaluable Family Medicine.

Do not wait till you are on your back, then IT MAY BE TOO LATE.

TRY JUST ONE BOTTLE

LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

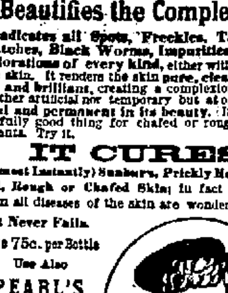
☞ For Sale by all Druggists.

LEWIS & CO., Sole Proprietors,
NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

PEARL'S WHITE

THIS TRADE-MARK ON EVERY WRAPPER.

GLYCERINE



is a pearly white, semi-transparent fluid having a remarkable affinity for the skin. The only article yet known to chemistry that will penetrate the skin WITHOUT INJURY.

Before Using.

Beautifies the Complexion,

Eradicates all Spots, Freckles, Tan, Moth Patches, Black Worms, Impurities and Discolorations of every kind, either within or upon the skin. It renders the skin pure, clear, healthful and brilliant, creating a complexion which is neither artificial nor temporary but at once beautiful and permanent in its beauty. It is a wonderfully good thing for chafed or rough skin on infants. Try it.

IT CURES

(Almost Instantly) Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Chapped, Rough or Chafed Skin; in fact its results upon all diseases of the skin are wonderful.

It Never Fails.

Price 75c. per Bottle

Use Also

PEARL'S

White Glycerine

SOAP,

It makes the skin so soft and white.

Ask Your Druggist For It.



After Using.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE CO., PROPS., NEW HAVEN, CT.

BENTON'S NERVE and BRAIN TONIC.

If you are so nervous that minutes seem like hours, or days seem like weeks and years, let not a moment pass before you try this great vitalizer, as its effects in all such cases are prompt and reliable. If the "Doctors" give you DOVER'S POWDER and MORPHINE to make you have a quiet sleep, you will find this better than all the doctors. If you become restless and nervous so that you cannot sleep, Opium and its kindred allies are the worst things you can possibly take. A few doses of BENTON'S NERVE and BRAIN TONIC is sure to relieve you, and in no instance has it ever failed to cure.

Sold by all Druggists, and sent by express on receipt of price, $1.00.

DR. C. O. BENTON, PROP.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO.

"I mean no reflections," as the head-light said when it went out.

STOP THAT COUGH.

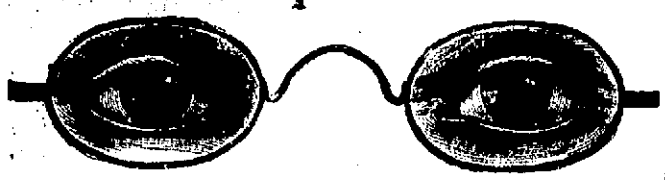
By using BENTON'S PINE TREE TAR TROCHES. Sure cure for Coughs, Colds and Sore Throats. No cure, no pay. Sold by all druggists, 25c. a box.

An African proverb says the idle are dead

Imperfect Sight

CORRECTED AT THE

New York Optical Institute



During my stay here last season I have given

PERFECT SIGHT

to more than half the spectacle wearing public of Newport. Having a thorough knowledge of the anatomy of the eye, and being familiar with the changes and defects causing imperfect sight, I am enabled to prescribe glasses upon strict

SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES.

My stock of Spectacles and Eye Glasses is made of the best material, and nothing but what will prove comfortable, and a benefit to the wearer. Knowing that there are many here whose eyes require the services of a

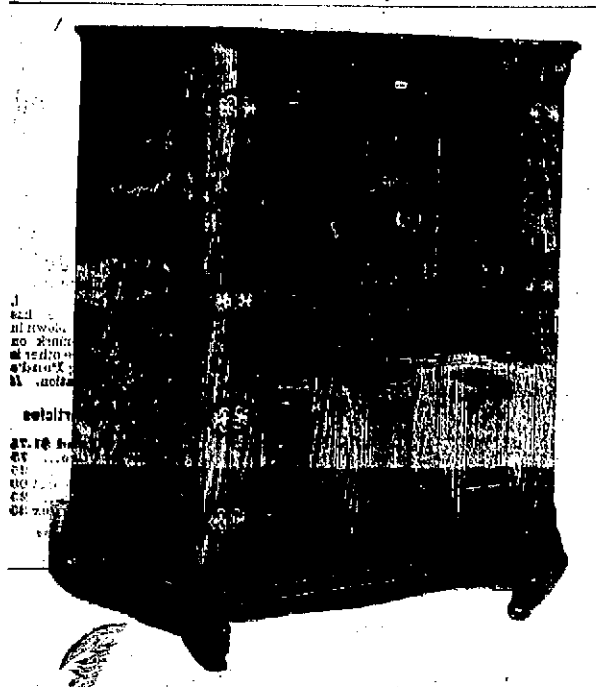
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIAN,

it is with the greatest confidence that I offer my services, and hope to confer upon them the benefits derived from properly fitted glasses. I have also a fine line of

Opera, Field, Marine and Race Glasses, Telescopes, Microscopes, Barometers, Thermometers, Magnifying Glasses, Compasses, Magic Lanterns, Amateur Photographic Cameras, Batteries, etc.

Charles D. Mueller,

DOWNING BLOCK, BELLEVUE AVENUE.



SUMMER FURNISHINGS

—AT—

Newport's Emporium.

Department after department has been added until we now have

A Complete Housefurnishing Establishment,

With an immense stock in every line.

Chamber Furnishings, Parlor Furnishings, Dining Room Furnishings, NURSERY FURNISHINGS, Kitchen Furnishings,

FURNISHINGS

FOR A WHOLE HOUSE IN

48 HOURS

—AT—

A. C. TITUS & CO.'S,

225 to 229 THAMES ST.

SMOKE

SEAL OF CUBA 5ct. CIGAR, MADE OF PURE UNADULTERATED TOBACCO. MANUFACTURED BY

PAUL CASS,

124 East 14th St., New York.

FOR SALE AT BRANCH STORE,

142 Bellevue Avenue and other principal stores in Newport.

☞Imported and Fine Domestic Cigars at Wholesale and Retail.

SEASIDE MARKET,

292 THAMES., Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

DEALER IN

Choice Meats, Poultry, Game,

Tongues, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables, and everything for a First-Class Table. Families Supplied and Orders called for Daily by Responsible Men. Goods promptly delivered. Agent for J. & J. Darlington Philadelphia Butter. Connected by Telephone.

WE CAN SAVE

You something whenever you are ready to make your spring purchases in

FURNITURE.

STYLES the latest! PRICES the lowest!! QUALITY the best!!!

We MUST, SHALL, CAN and WILL meet ALL wants. We ask but one trial, you will surely call again.

E. P. MARSH,

101 & 103 THAMES STREET.

Newport County News.

MIDDLETOWN.

Although our neighboring City dealers complain of quiet times by the sea, the Town of Middletown is astir. Crops of every kind show indications of a bountiful store. The large amount of rainfall during the past few weeks, insures on abundant yield of hay and an early harvest of potatoes is insured by the early bloom on the vines. That dreaded pest, the potato bug, has not as yet done much damage. The farmers are busy in the field; the road overseers are doing some good work along the roads, and your correspondent can vouch for the town being in a flourishing condition he having lately canvassed the town in the interest of the Singer Manufacturing Company. He has visited about every family through the district and has met with great success, being welcomed each trip by those who are in need of a first-class sewing machine, and he would take this opportunity to thank his many friends who have so kindly listened to his little story.

The Berkeley Memorial chapel was open for service on Sunday afternoon the 30th inst. A fair attendance of the church goers were present.

Dr. Willett occupied his pulpit at Four Corners Sunday with a large congregation present and much interest was manifested. A large number of our young people visited Newport on Sunday evening to attend the Memorial services of the G. A. R.

On Monday the town assumed a Sunday aspect as most every family was represented in the city to witness the procession of the members of the Grand Army in their services of Memorial Day.

Mr. Daniel Carter who resides on Wapping road has been confined at home with a severe illness.

Mr. Geo. Carter had the misfortune to loose his old "horse John" which for so many years has been connected with the town and for hard and honest work was well noted.

PORTSMOUTH.

Mr. John C. Whitridge, and his daughter Mrs. Marsden Smith and family, of Baltimore, Md., have arrived at "Cressland", their summer residence.

Mr. Simeon S. Coggeshall died suddenly on Thursday at 1 o'clock P. M. Mr. Coggeshall had been unwell for some time, his sickness was Brights disease.

The Rev. Dr. J. B. Murray will officiate in St. Mary's church to-morrow (Sunday) morning, and at the Holy Cross, Middletown in the afternoon.

TIVERTON.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Chase were held at her husband's residence on Sunday at 12 m., and were largely attended by relatives and friends, who had assembled to pay this last sad token of respect. Rev. Mr. Nealey, of Arlington, officiated, and took his text from Isaiah XLI.: 10. The remains were enclosed in a black-cloth casket, which was almost concealed from view by flowers. At the head of the casket was a beautiful pillow of white pinks, and the word "grandma" in purple immortelles. At the foot of the casket was a wreath of roses and callas. A long procession of mourners followed the remains to Hill-side Cemetery, where the interment took place. The bearers were John Crandall, Philip Gray, Philip Grinnell, Andrew P. White.

A very enjoyable concert was given in White's Hall on Monday evening by the choir of the Congregationalist Church, assisted by friends from abroad and several young ladies. The hall was filled by an audience which appreciates the efforts of those who had labored in getting up the concert. The following programme was given: Overture by Mr. Frank Mead of Providence, with Masters Wagensiel, Mead and Master Eton quartette, "Friendship, Love and Song," by Messrs. Durfee and Nickerson, Mrs. Henry Durfee and Mrs. A. P. White; "Sunflower Chorus" by Mrs. A. P. White, Miss Drake of Auburndale, Misses Hatty and Alice Borden Bernice and Minnie Mosher and Cora V. White; instrumental music, guitars and flageolette, Messrs. Mead and Wagensiel; song, "For You," Mrs. Henry Durfee; song and chorus, "Under the Moonlight Sky," tenor solo, Mr. Joseph Durfee, Mr. Nickerson, the Mrs. Durfee and White; song, "Alpine Roses," Mrs. A. P. White; airs from the "Mikado," guitars and flageolette, Messrs. Mead and Wagensiel; song, "God Save Our Union," by the choir; song "Ye Merry Birds," Miss Drake, of Auburndale; instrumental music, the Peak family, was given admirably by the following young ladies and was the "hit" of the evening: Mrs. A. P. White, Mrs. W. H. Pierce, the Misses Gray, Cook, Drake, Worrell, Borden, Almy and Borden. "Good Night" was sung by the choir.

JAMESTOWN.

With June 1st the Gardner House again opens for the reception of summer guests. Since last season its managers, Messrs. Gardner and Littlefield, have bought the controlling interest in its ownership and lately they have put the house in repair and newly painted it inside and out. They have also added to its dimensions by building a small wing on the west side, and some new furniture has been put in, including a fine piano for the public parlor.

Mr. Fletcher's new cottage at Conanicut Park will have electric lights, the first that have been introduced on this island.

"Champlin's" and several other boarding houses have opened for the season.

Do not suffer from Sick Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Then, one little pill. All druggists sell them.

Daniel Watson has rented Mrs. A. Crawford Greene's cottage, Green lane, Jamestown, to Prof. Chas. W. Larned of U. S. military academy at West Point for the season.

Mrs. Hamilton Hoppin of New York, whose cottage on "Beach View avenue has been rented for several seasons, has been in town this week.

S. T. Dutton, superintendent of public schools at New Haven, Conn., has been in town this week, the guest of Superintendent Geo. A. Littlefield.

Mrs. J. R. Gilliat has rented her residence on High street to Rev. H. A. Dubuc for the season, and will with her daughter make a trip to Europe.

Messrs. Robert M. and Thomas F. Cushing and their families of Boston have arrived at their respective cottages.

There have been many season arrivals this week and the cottages are rapidly filling up.

N. M. Kingsland of New York, has arrived at the Pendleton cottage on Ochre Point for the season.

Mrs. R. M. Blatchford of New York has arrived at her cottage on Beach street.

Mrs. Mary L. Bruen of Boston has taken possession of her elegant Bellevue avenue estate for the season.

The New Hampshire Base Ball club defeated a picked city nine on Saturday, 14 to 11.

Mrs. Emma C. Barret of New York has rented the Appleton cottage on Catherine street for the season.

Cadet H. E. Parmenter is enjoying a brief vacation with his parents in this city.

The Sunday morning service at the United Congregational Church will begin hereafter at 10.45 o'clock.

The Ocean House is receiving its annual cleaning preparatory to opening for the season on the 26th inst.

Admiral Luce has been in Newport this week.

From one of Bridgeport's Most Prominent and Well-Known Physicians and Surgeons.—Malaria and Liver Disease the Most Common Cause of Death in Bridgeport.

Having a large Medical and Surgical practice, I necessarily see many cases of Malaria and Liver Disease. Hundreds in this city are taking Quinine and Arsenic to ruin their physical organism and fill premature graves. From an analysis of your LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS I find it to be an invaluable Therapeutic Remedy for the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. I have recommended LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS to my patients, many of whom have been immediately benefited and cured.

I have the honor to be
your obedient servant,
JAMES D. BRAGG, M. D.

Bridgeport, Nov. 11, 1885.
To Lewis & Co., Proprietors LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS, New Haven, Conn.

There's nothing half so sweet in life
(Next to the joys of home and wife)
As fragrant breath, and pearly teeth,
With hard and rosy gums beneath—
And see these charms of which we sing
Have found sweet SOZODONT their spring—

A hen may lose during the day, but she is generally recouped at night.

Irreproachable

Not one word of censure can justly be uttered against SOZODONT. No other dentrifice makes the teeth so white, and yet none is so entirely free from every objectionable ingredient.

Planter's Journal would be a good name for an undertaker's organ.

Song of the man who takes up the collection—"It's all around my hat."

Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.

Omission is spelled with two SS's. Drop one of them out and that is an omission, too.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till you are weak and sick is not good common-sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. Forty in a vial. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

The British Flag—that may be, but in imitating them some Americans never flag.

WHEN I WAS SICK!

My room looked like a drug store, I had so many bottles in it. The more I dosed, the worse off I was. Finally I paid my doctor and told him he needn't come any more. I was troubled with Chronic Rheumatism, and could n't get out of bed alone. Six bottles of Sulphur Bitters cured me.—[Benj. Fitch, Adams House, Boston.

Mutiny at C—Stubborn little boy who refuses to go beyond B in learning the alphabet.

NEWPORT, June 3, 1886.

WE THE MEMBERS of the N. A. P. Club do hereby challenge the M. B. N. F. polo team to play a match game of polo for the best polo sticks.

6-5 W. HOLM, Captain.

Newport & Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Co.

Summer Arrangement. 1886.

Steamer Eolus

Leaves Commercial Wharf, Newport, four times daily, as follows:

7:00 A. M.—Connecting at Wickford with trains for Kingston, Westerly, Stonington, New London, also with trains due at Providence at 9:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M.

***10:15 A. M.**—Connecting with Shore Line Express for New London, New Haven and New York; also with trains for Hartford, Springfield, Albany and the West, and with train due in Providence at 12:35 and Boston at 3:00 Passengers arrive in New York at 4:58 P. M.

3:30 P. M.—Connecting with Newport Express for Kingston, Westerly, Stonington, New London and New Haven. Due in New York at 10:30 P. M. also with train due at Providence at 5:40 P. M., and at Boston at 8 P. M.

11:00 P. M.—Connecting with midnight express for New York and the East, due in New London at 2.48, and New York at 7 A. M. and at Providence at 5.25 A. M.

Returning, will leave Wickford Junction.

8:21 A. M.—On arrival of train from New London and Stonington, Westerly and Kingston, for Wickford and Newport; also Kingston Special from Providence, 7:30 A. M., arriving at Newport at 9:35 A. M.

1:10 P. M.—Connecting with 8:00 A. M., from New York, New Haven, and 11:50 from New London, also with 12:30 from Providence, arriving at Newport at 2:35 P. M.

***3:32 P. M.**—On arrival of Shore Line Express train leaving New York at 9:00 P. M. also Wickford special leaving Providence at 5:30 P. M. Due in Newport at 7:50 P. M.

5:00 A. M.—Connecting with express leaving New York at 11 P. M. and with midnight trains from Boston and Providence. Due in Newport at 6.15 A. M.

Connecting with Providence 4 times daily, viz: from Newport at 7:00 and 10:15 A. M. and 3:30 and 11 P. M.; from Providence at 7.30 A. M., 12:35 and 5:30 P. M. and 12.25 A. M.

*These trains will not stop at Belleville or Wickford.

Limited Ticket to Providence, 75c.

THEO. WARREN, Superintendent.

6-5

A. C. Landers' Column.

Cornice Poles

IN GREAT VARIETY

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS'

—IN—

CHERRY,

EBONY,

WALNUT,

ASH

—AND—

BRASS

—FROM—

29 CTS.

UP.

Towel Racks

10c. and 25c.

HAT RACKS

15c. and 25c.

Book Shelves

59c., 95c., $1.49.

A GREAT VARIETY OF

Fancy Baskets

—AND—

JAPANESE

Banners and Fans

—FOR—

DECORATION,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167

THAMES ST.

"Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, trimblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

A Moveable feast—the first meal on board an outward-bound steamer.

Marriages.

In Fall River, 27th ult., Charles E. Peck to Catherine B. Francis, both of Newport.

Deaths.

In this city, 26th ult., William Peck, aged 59 years, 5 months.

In this city, 31st ult., Abby Hazard Tilley, wife of Charles N. Tilley, in the 78th year of her age.

In Stockton, Cal., May 21st, Edwin T. Lake, aged 69 years. Mr. Lake was a native of this Island and lived formally in Newport. He was formerly a well known contractor in Stockton. He had been ill for some time caused by losses in business. He leaves a widow who is an invalid.

In Portsmouth, 3d inst., suddenly, Simeon S. Coggeshall, in the 57th year of his age.

Funeral will take place from the Union Meeting House to-morrow (Sunday) at 12 o'clock noon. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

In Providence, 28th ult., Hon. John R. Bartlett, 80; 29th, Mrs. Joseph Robinson, 90; 29th, Edward H. Adams, 78; 30th, Allen White, 60; 30th, Louisa Dana, widow of Richard C. Martin, 87; 31st, Richard B. Wilson, 47; 1st inst., John Gill, 74.

At Kingston, R. I., May 30th, Mary Antis wife of the late Samuel Rodman and daughter of Hon. Wilkins Updike, aged 72 years.

In Old Warwick, 26th ult., George Anthony, in the 87th year of his age.

In Pawtucket, 28th ult., William Ballou Bates, in the 73d year of his age.

In Warwick, May 31st, Mr. George Mason, 91 years of age.

In Pawtucket, 28th ult., Mary L., wife of Charles Lawton in her 52d year.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE CORPORATION of the Coddington Savings Bank of Newport will meet on Monday, the 28th day of June, 1886, at 11 A. M. at the Banking Room of First National Bank, Newport, to choose a President, Vice President, and nine Directors to compose a Board of Trustees for the ensuing year. Per Order

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2d,
6-5-4t Secretary.

Newport Insurance Company.

A MEETING of the stockholders and the representatives of the estates of deceased Stockholders of the Newport Insurance Company will be held at the office of William Gilpin, No. 285 Thames street, Newport, R. I., at 10 o'clock A. M., on the 28th day of June, 1886, for the purpose of choosing a President, Treasurer, and Secretary of said Company, and to transact such other business as may be legally presented.

WILLIAM A. CLARKE,
WILLIAM GILPIN,
GEORGE C. MASON,
WILLIAM E. DENNIS,
JOB T. LANGLEY,
JAMES M. K. SOUTHWICK.

Newport, June 1, 1886. 6-5-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

[L. S.]

TO LeRoy King, George Gordon King, John G. Weaver and Susan Weaver his wife, Francis Smith, Henry Whitwell, John G. Weaver, Jr., Alfred Smith, Michael Butler, Henry A. Middleton, Marietta R. Stevens, John L. Melcher and Charles G. Stevens, these last three, Executors and Trustees under the will of Paran Stevens, deceased, the Savings Bank of Newport, William L. Swinburne, Henry H. Swinburne, George K. Swinburne, William C. Brownell and Virginia L. Brownell, his wife, William G. Hale and Harriet L. Hale his wife interested in the land hereinafter mentioned. Greeting:—

Whereas said LeRoy King and others by their petition to the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport in said state have prayed said Board to declare the following described piece of land to be a public highway, to wit: that strip of land in said Newport, about forty feet wide, extending from Bellevue avenue to Annandale Road, and now and heretofore fenced out on the ground and called Berkeley avenue, alleging that the same has been for more than twenty years last past quietly, peaceably and actually used and improved and considered as a Public Highway. And it being shown to said Board that you are interested in or have claims to said land or the land through which said so called avenue is laid or some part thereof, said Board referred the consideration of said petition to the 6th day of July, A. D. 1886, at eight o'clock P. M., in the City Hall in said Newport.

You are, therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Board at said time and place. If you see fit, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and said piece or strip of land declared by said Board of Aldermen to be a Public Highway according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Ordered and given by said Board of Aldermen on the 1st day of June A. D., 1886.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by William G. Stevens Clerk of said Board on the day last aforesaid.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
5-6-3w Clerk.

Large Sale of First Class Furniture

—AT—

Aquidneck Hall, Mill Street,

From the cottage on the corner of Parker avenue and Clay street. Removed to Hall for convenience of sale on Thursday, June 10, commencing at 10 o'clock.

WILL BE SOLD Elegant Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Dining Chairs, Chamber Sets, Brussels and Velvet Carpets, Oil Cloths, Vases, Lambrequins, Centre Tables, Screens, Book Cases, Lot of Rattan Chairs, Easy Chairs, and a variety of other articles. Inspection each day previous to sale. THOS. BURLINGHAM,
6-5-1t Auctioneer

NOTICE.

THE CREDITORS of Mary Anthony, deceased, and Elizabeth D. Anthony are requested to meet at the office of the undersigned, 223 Thames street for an explanation of their affairs on Saturday, June 5th, at 11 o'clock A. M.

WM. P. SHEFFIELD, Jr., Att'y.
6-5

BENNETT'S.

This is the place to purchase your

SUMMER GOODS,

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

New Goods constantly arriving. CLOTHING, HATS and FURNISHING GOODS:

159 THAMES ST.

Frederick N. Barlow, Jr., ICE CREAM SALOON

AND CONFECTIONERY,

AT

110 Thames Street.

THE SUBSCRIBER has fitted up his new building, at the above number, for a

FIRST-CLASS ESTABLISHMENT,

His candies, pastry, cake, &c., will be manufactured of the best and purest materials, and no adulterations will be used on the premises. His confectioner, pastry cook, &c., are persons of long experience in first-class establishments, and cannot fail to give satisfaction. Come and see for yourselves.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited.

F. N. BARLOW, JR.,
110 Thames St.
5-22—3m

New Advertisements.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, June 1, 1886.

ON THE PETITION, in writing of Elizabeth Milburn presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

THOMAS MILBURN,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to her, the Executrix named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 21st day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
6-5 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, June 1, 1886.

THE COMMISSIONERS heretofore appointed to receive and examine the claims of the creditors on the estate of

MARY FITZPATRICK,

late of said Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, present their report:

It is ordered that the consideration of said report be referred to Monday, the 21st day of June, 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER,
6-5 Probate Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office of Middletown, R. I., June 4th, A. D. 1886.

JOHNSON E. WHITMAN has this day filed in this Court a petition in writing, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator on the estate of his father,

CYRUS WHITMAN,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate. And said petitioner has applied to me to give notice of the filing and pendency of his said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given that said petition will be considered and acted upon at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 21st day of June, instant, A. D. 1886, at one o'clock P. M.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
6-5-3w Probate Clerk.

H. W. LADD & CO.

We invite the attention of those who wish nice goods, good values, reliable qualities, to our assortment of

THIN GOODS

—FOR THE—

SUMMER SEASON!!

WE ARE SHOWING

ELEGANT FRENCH SATEENS,

FINE FRENCH WOVEN FABRICS,

CREPE and BATISTE CLOTHS.

Elegant French Goods in Figures, Stripes and Fancy Weaves.

Nice Dress Linens and Lawns.

BLACK GRENADINES

in a variety of new, desirable patterns.

Those who have not lately seen what we are offering will be surprised at our nice assortment of choice, special things, that we know are not to be found in any one store elsewhere in New England to-day.

H. W. LADD & CO.

Providence, R. I.

Wilcox & Barlow's

PRICE LIST.

Best Haxall Flour (Excelsior Brand) $6.00 a barrel.

Pillsbury's Best $6.00 a barrel.

Simpson's Best St. Louis (Roller Process) $5.50 a barrel.

Best Hams,

11 CTS. A POUND.

Shoulder Hams 8 cents a lb.

Ferris' Boneless Bacon 14c. a lb.

Rhode Island Eggs 6 dozen for $1.

Evaporated Apples 10c. a lb.

Turkish Prunes 5 lbs. for 25c.

French Prunes 2 lbs. for 25c.

Best French Prunes 18c. a lb., 3 lbs. for 50c.

Citron 25c. a lb.

Electric Starch 10c. a lb.

Duryea's Starch (5 lb. box) 45c.

Laundry Starch (bulk) 5c. a lb., 6 lbs. for 25c.

Dirt Killer Soap 25 bars for $1.00.

Welcome Soap 23 bars for $1.00.

Pride of the Kitchen, the best scouring soap in the world, 5c. a bar, 6 bars for 25c.

Durkee's Salad Dressing 25 and 40c. a bottle.

Cross & Blackwell's Gherkins, Chow Chow, Cauliflower and Mixed Pickles, qt. bottles, 50c. each.

Cross & Blackwell's Jams 25c. a jar.

A. A. Knight's Preserved Strawberries, Raspberries, Peaches, Pine Apples, Apricots, Quinces, Damsons and Golden Drop Plums, (5 lb. pails, pure fruit) 75c. each.

Potato Chips.

25C. A POUND.

Holmes & Coutts' Sea Foam Wafers, Graham Wafers, Oaten Flakes, Fruit Crackers and Water Thins 10c. a lb.

Holmes & Coutts' Sugar Wafers 25c. a box.

Holmes & Coutts' Home Made Ginger Wafers 25c. a box.

Shrewsbury Catsup 25c. a bottle.

Mikado Cigars 5c. each, 6 for 25c.

We are connected by telephone and all orders will receive prompt attention.

Wilcox & Barlow.